

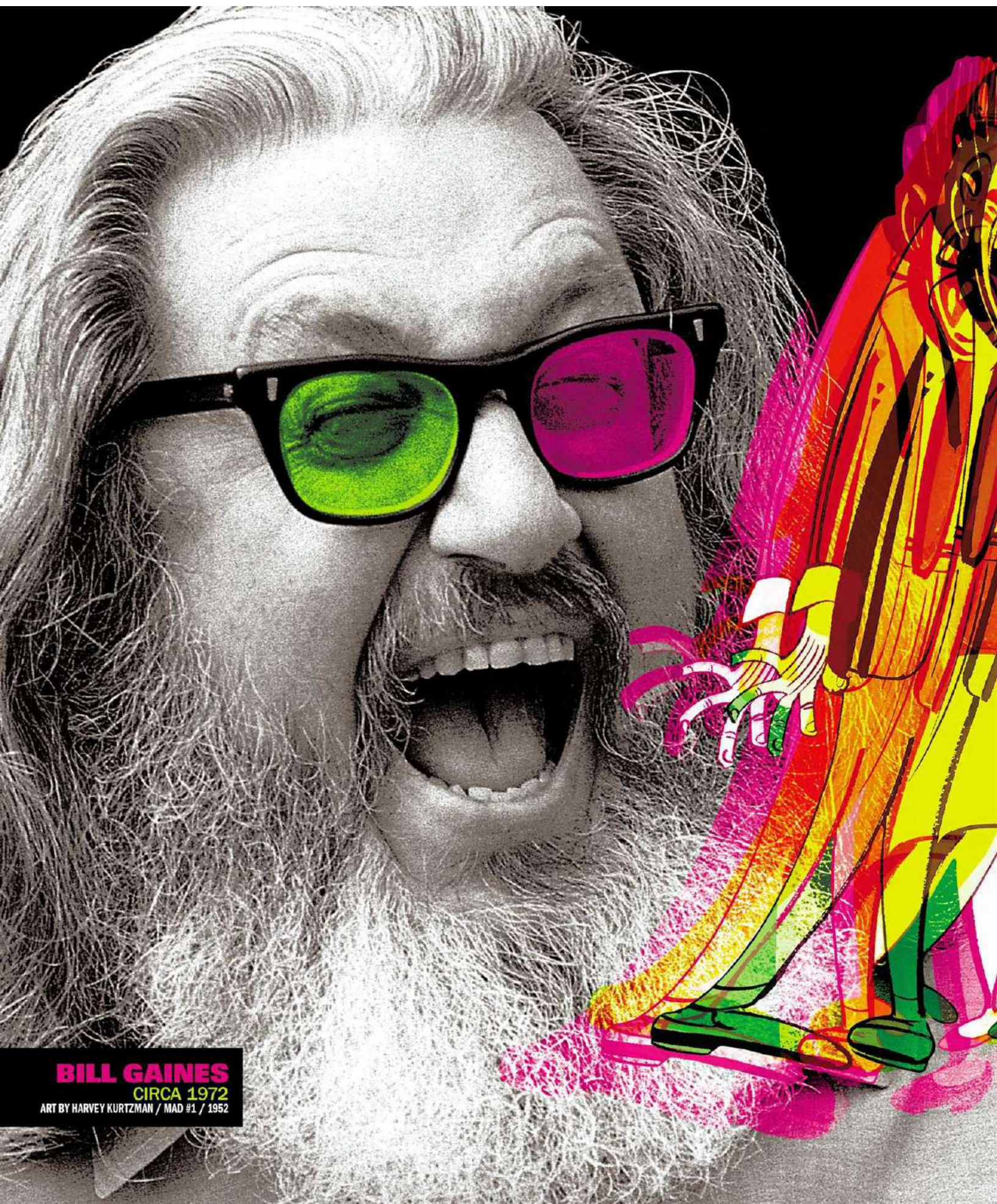
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BILL GAINES

CIRCA 1972

ART BY HARVEY KURTZMAN / MAD #1 / 1952

MAD

NO. 1 JUNE 2018

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THE USUAL GANG OF IDIOTS

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Drawn Out Dramas by Sergio Aragonés

COVER ARTIST

Jason Edmiston

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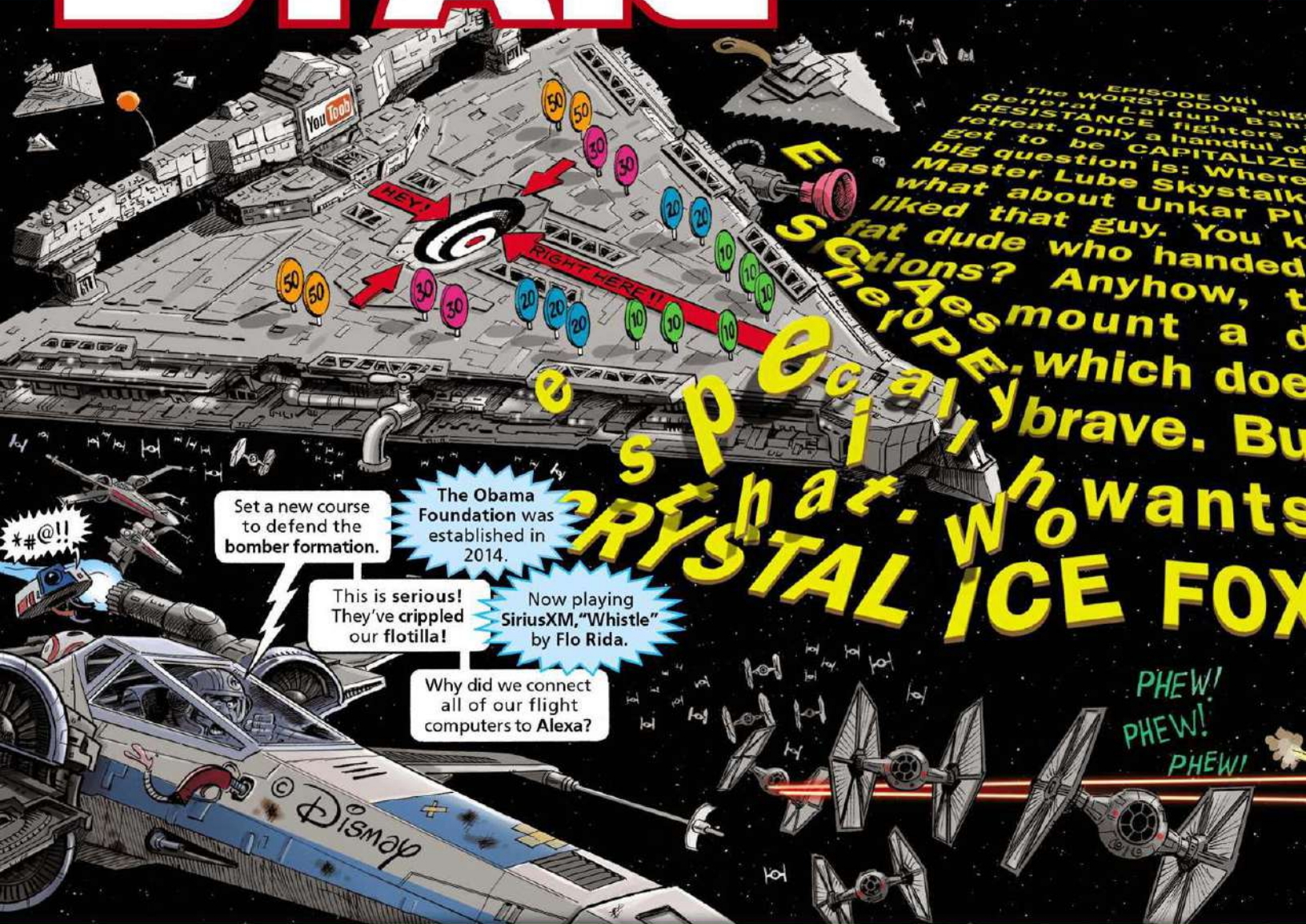




JUDGE ME BY MY DEPT., DO YOU?

The former hero doesn't want to be a Jedi anymore. The new hero becomes one by training for about five minutes.

STAR HALF-ASS



Set a new course to defend the bomber formation.

The Obama Foundation was established in 2014.

This is serious! They've crippled our flotilla!

Now playing SiriusXM, "Whistle" by Flo Rida.

Why did we connect all of our flight computers to Alexa?

PHEW!
PHEW!
PHEW!

Hi, this is Shmoe calling from Papa Jar-Jar's, confirming a delivery for a large Porg and pepperoni pizza for General Shmux. Our motto: If it's not there in 30 parsecs or less, it's free!

Pizza? But I didn't order any pizza.

Are you sure? I also have an order of Crazy Bread for you and Angry Bread for someone named Crylo Retch.

Rrrrrggghh!!! Smashy smashy! You try wearing this mask with a honker of a nose like mine!



And another is a petulant complainer with mood swings who doesn't even know what he wants. This time, we're stuck with...

ED JEDI BORES

WRITER DESMOND DEVLIN

ARTIST TOM RICHMOND

Hey, WTF? Didn't we just celebrate beating these guys ten seconds ago, at the end of *The Force Awakens*?

The Worst Odor have murdered innocents and destroyed entire planets, but now they've gone too far! They smashed through the iconic Star Bore's slanty letters!

ms. ana are I wo D. e is er? And utt? We now, the out food he brave desperate esn't sound t ignore all s to buy a K PLUSHIE?

So if there's no air in outer space, why do damaged bombers burn and descend like fighter planes? For that matter, how can they drop bombs at all? Shouldn't they just float?

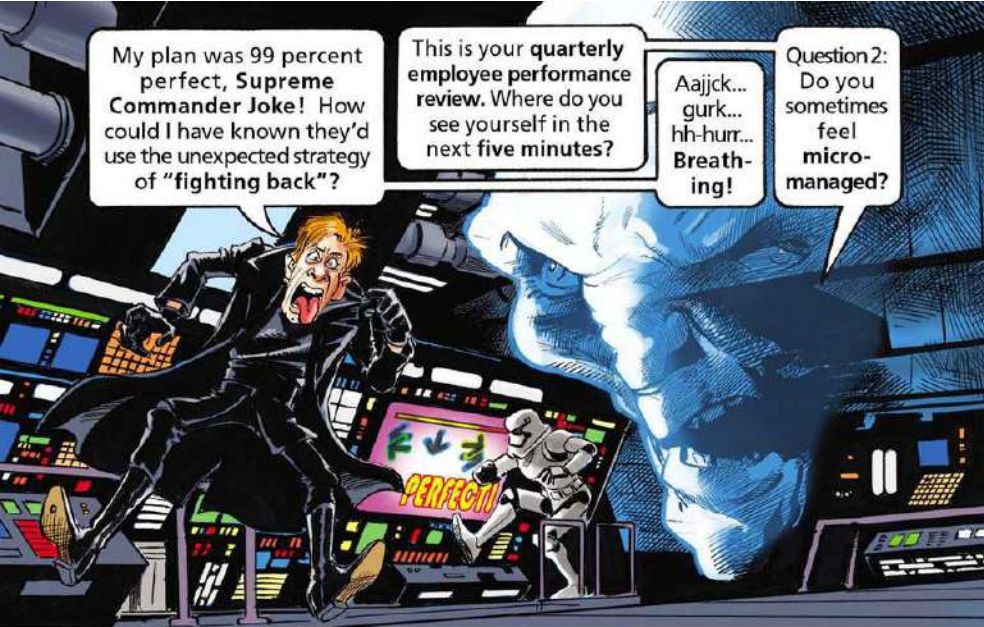
Rian Johnson was supposed to reinvent this franchise, not the rules of gravity!

What's my strategy? **Hope.** As in, I hope that after this is over, my funeral won't need to be closed casket!

Lube Skystalker? What happened? You look like something Chewbacca coughed up! Here, I brought your lightsaber.

Oh please, Rye. Any Star Bore's fan would know that its value is worthless now! You took it out of its original packaging!



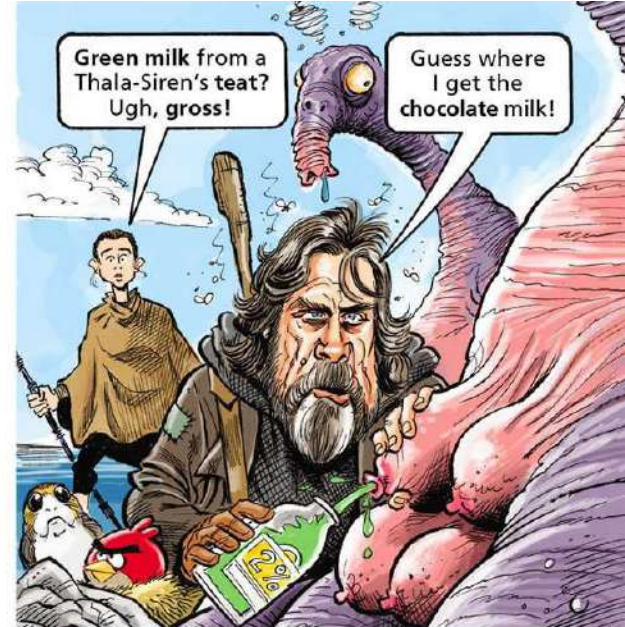


My plan was 99 percent perfect, **Supreme Commander Joke!** How could I have known they'd use the unexpected strategy of "fighting back"?

This is your **quarterly employee performance review**. Where do you see yourself in the next five minutes?

Aajjck... gurk... hh-hurr... **Breathing!**

Question 2: Do you sometimes feel **micro-managed?**



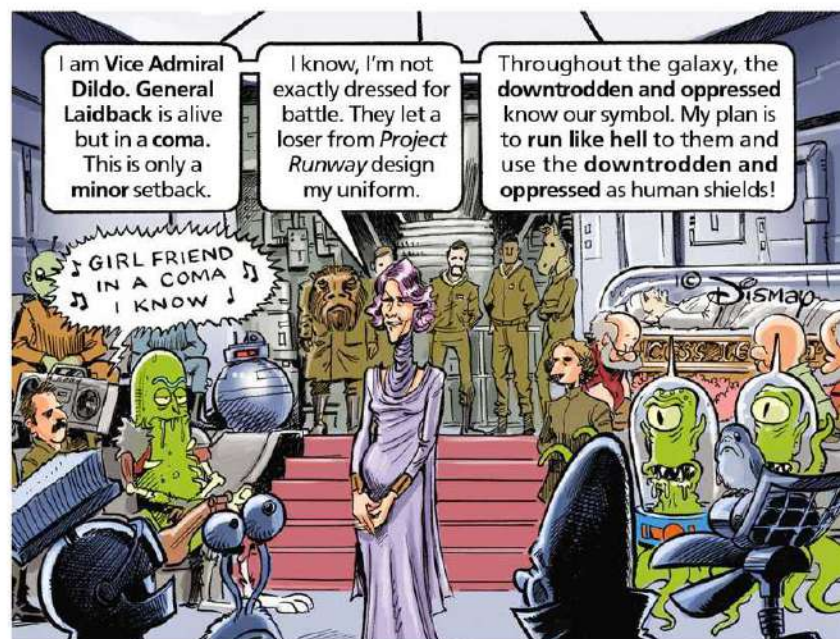
Green milk from a Thala-Siren's teat? Ugh, gross!

Guess where I get the **chocolate milk!**



It's... **AW CRAP!!**

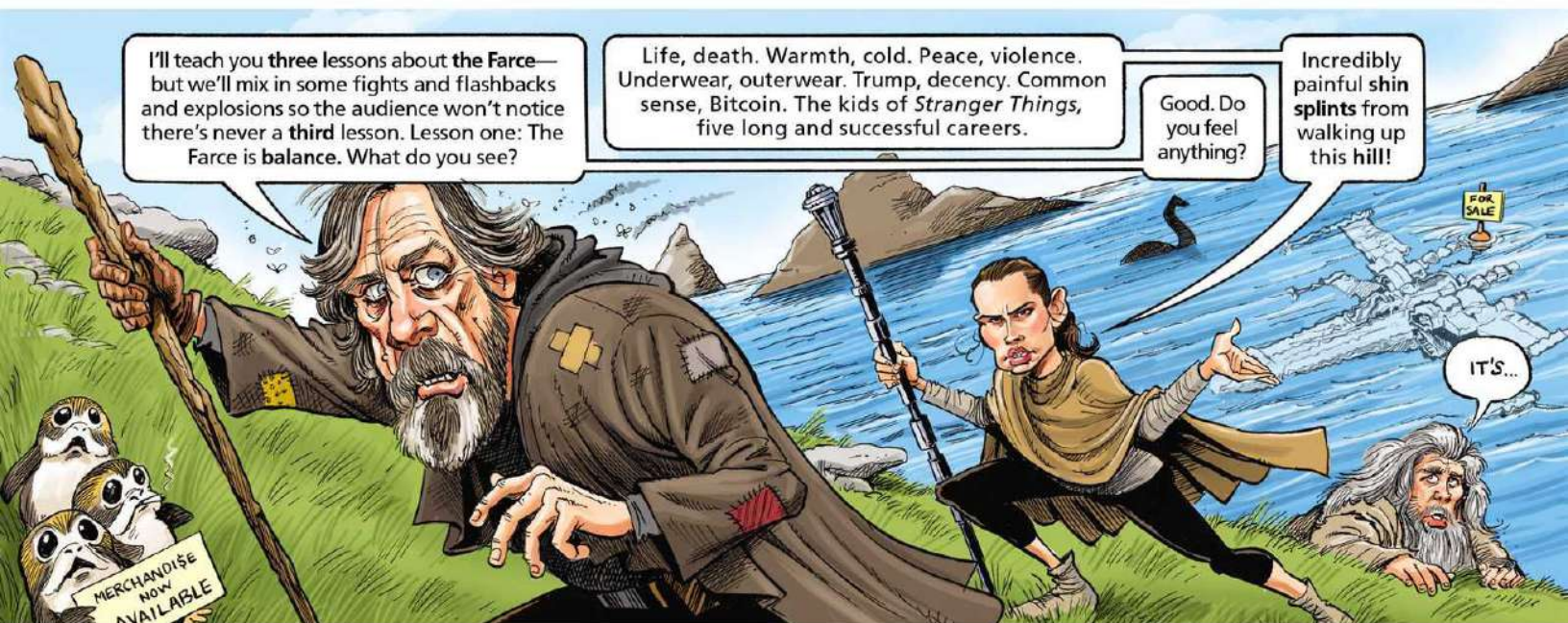
Good thing I was wearing my **plot armor!** Superstupidsoconvenientplottwistisatrocious!



I am **Vice Admiral Dildo**. General **Laidback** is alive but in a **coma**. This is only a **minor setback**.

I know, I'm not exactly dressed for battle. They let a loser from **Project Runway** design my uniform.

Throughout the galaxy, the **downtrodden** and oppressed know our symbol. My plan is to **run like hell** to them and use the **downtrodden** and oppressed as human shields!



I'll teach you **three lessons** about the **Farce**—but we'll mix in some fights and flashbacks and explosions so the audience won't notice there's never a **third lesson**. Lesson one: The **Farce** is **balance**. What do you see?

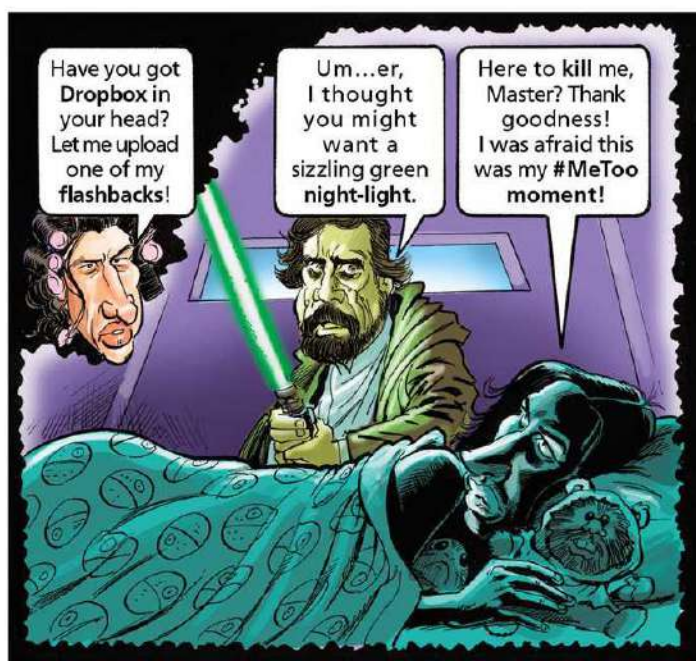
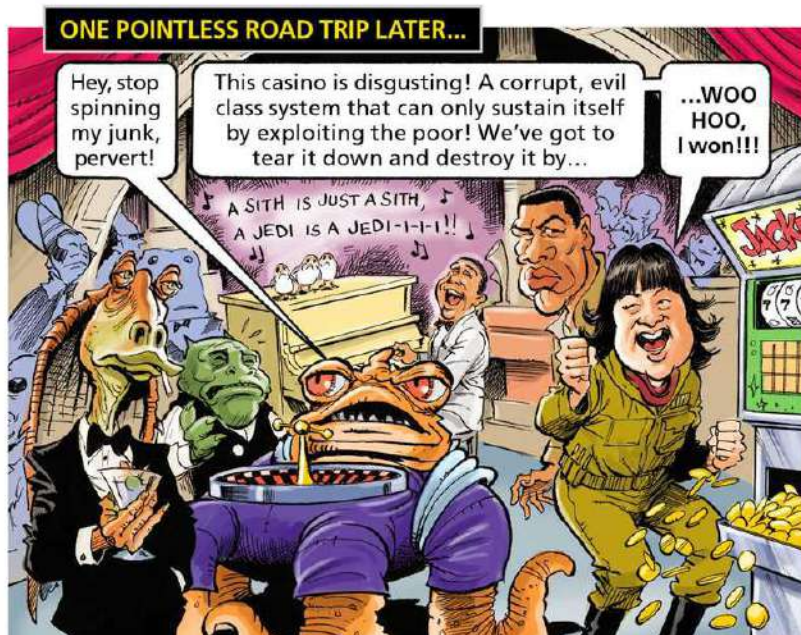
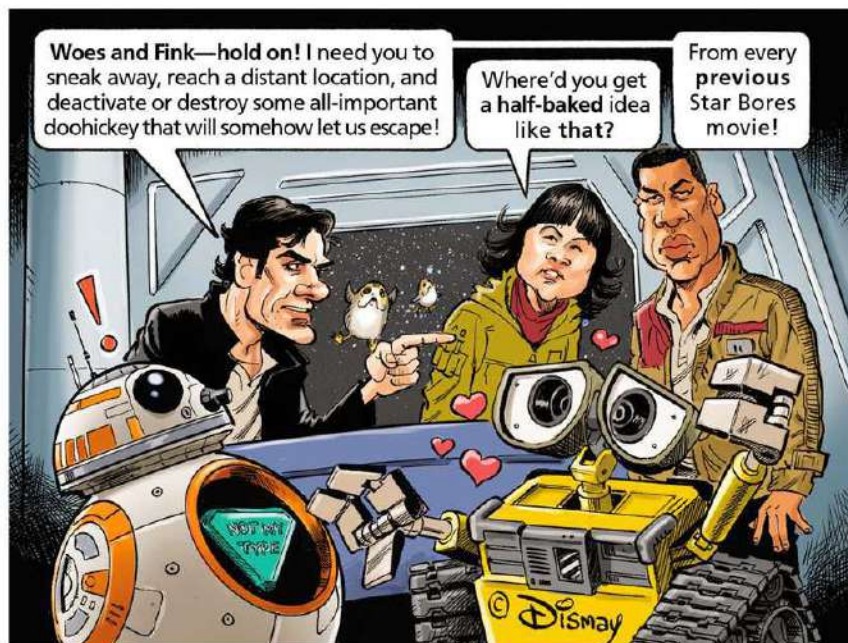
Life, death. Warmth, cold. Peace, violence. Underwear, outerwear. Trump, decency. Common sense, Bitcoin. The kids of **Stranger Things**, five long and successful careers.

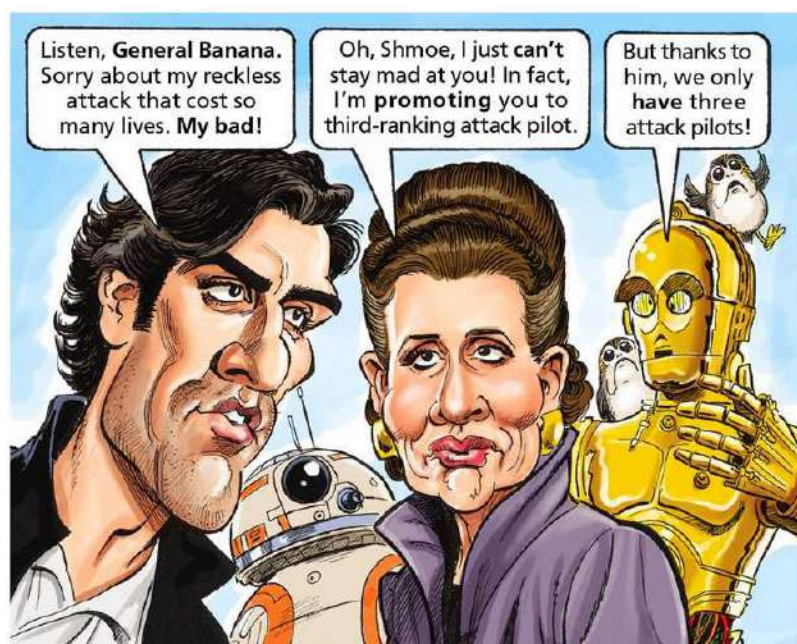
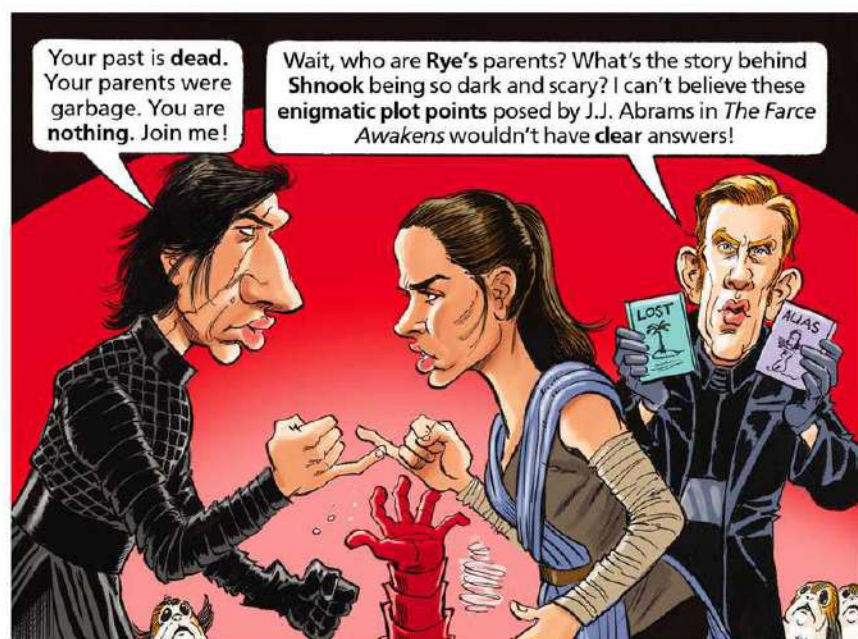
Good. Do you feel anything?

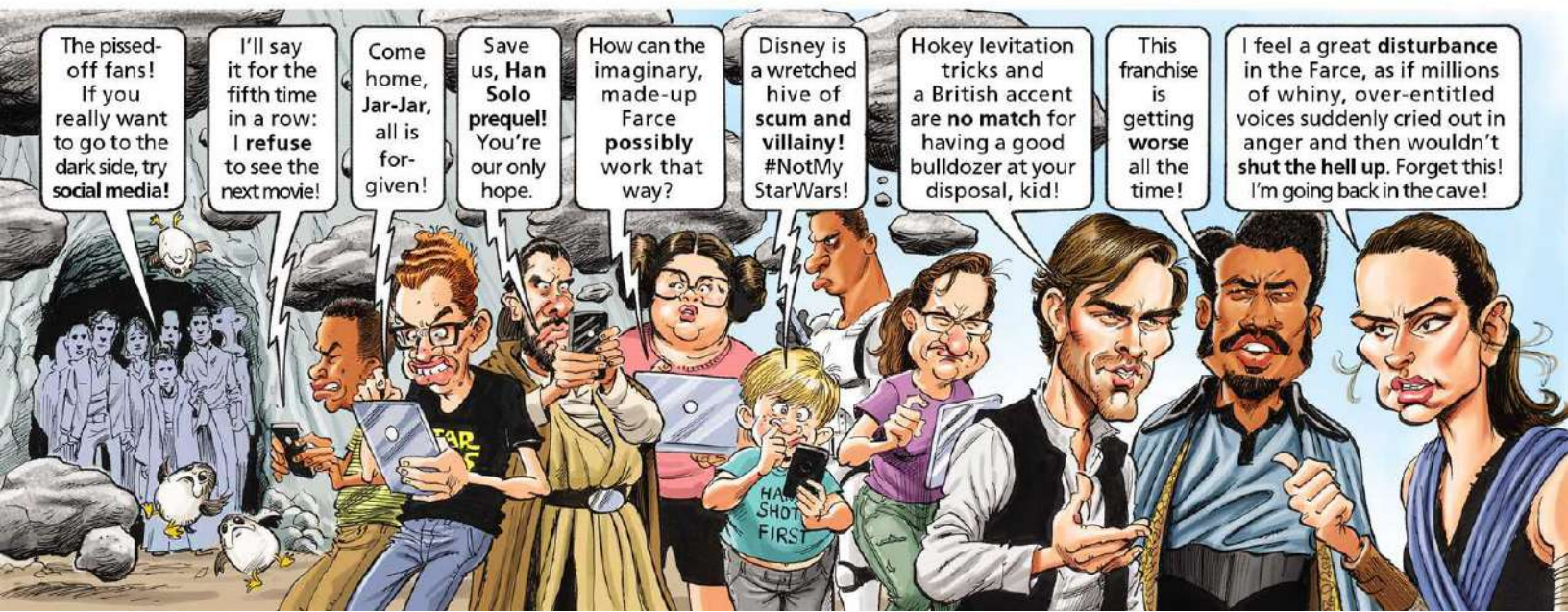
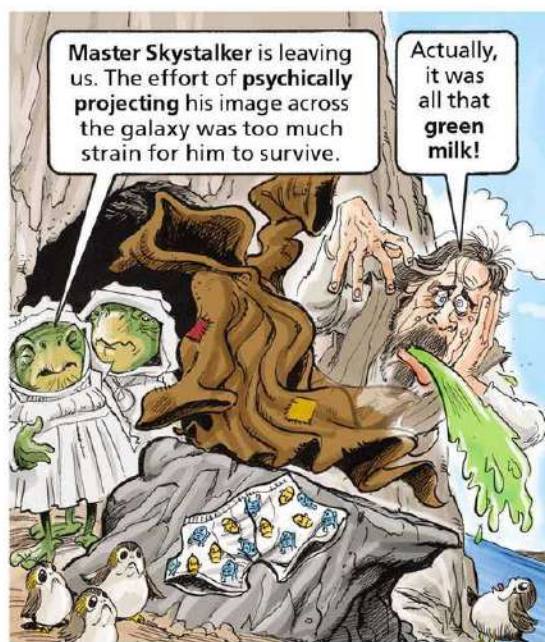
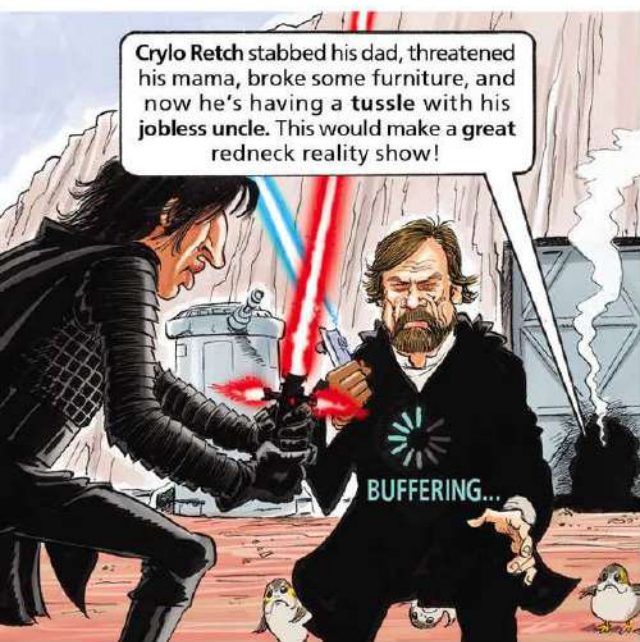
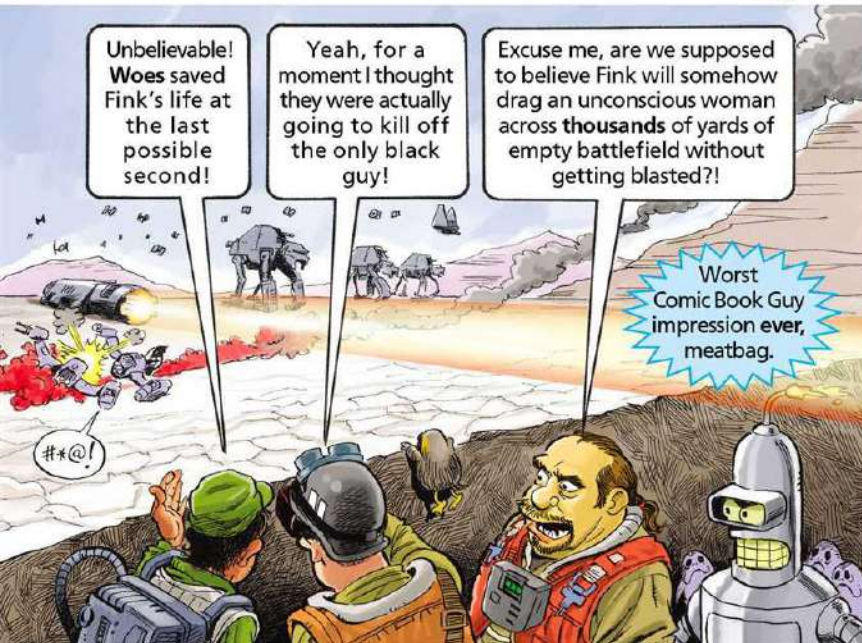
Incredibly painful **shin splints** from walking up this hill!

IT'S...











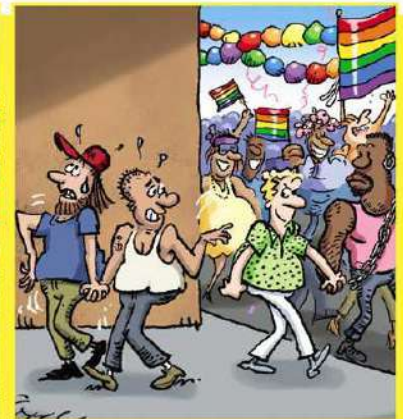
Sergio Aragonés
Presents



a MAD

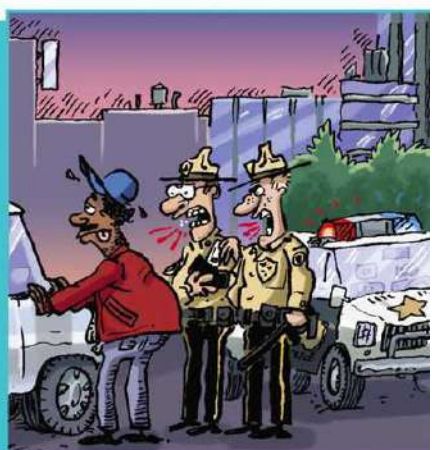


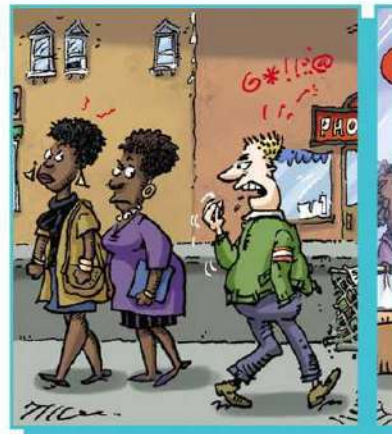
LOOK a



"A first issue is like Trump's hair. It's prone to being off-color, ridiculed, and windblown."











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GeekiTIKIS

Mug offer good for U.S. customers only. Supply is limited. Allow 12-16 weeks for delivery. Straw and cocktail umbrella not included. Mug not shown to scale. Illustration not drawn to art director's specific instructions, dammit. Any resemblance to an actual Polynesian god is purely coincidental. Void where prohibited by in-laws. If itching persists, see your doctor.



GET HELL SOON DEPT.

Remember when greeting cards were great? Back in their heyday, if you wanted to let someone know you remembered their birthday or were sad because they lost a loved one, greeting cards got the job done. And they did it with style and flair! Today's liberals have let our precious greeting card industry fall into ruin. But fear not! Our president is going to...

MAKE AMERICA GREET AGAIN



new american greetings
by donald trump

WRITER AND ARTIST TERESA BURNS PARKHURST

GET WELL



Message Inside:

Many illnesses are preventable. I, myself, have never been sick. Never. I am probably the healthiest person there is, without a doubt.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY



BIRTHDAY

Message Inside:

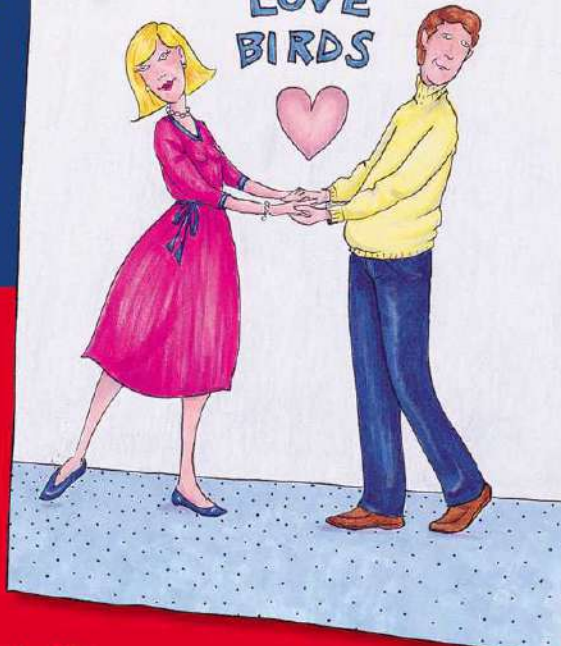
Believe me, you are not aging well.
You should consider getting some work done.

ANNIVERSARY

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY

to the

LOVE
BIRDS



Message Inside:

No one has more respect for the institution of marriage than me, and I mean NO one. I have had several very beautiful wives. Gorgeous, in fact.

NEW BABY

CONGRATULATIONS
ON
YOUR NEW LITTLE
BUNDLE
OF
JOY!



Message Inside:

Babies are just great, aren't they? But, I am telling you because I KNOW, they completely ruin a woman's vagina. True.

MOTHER'S DAY

HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY

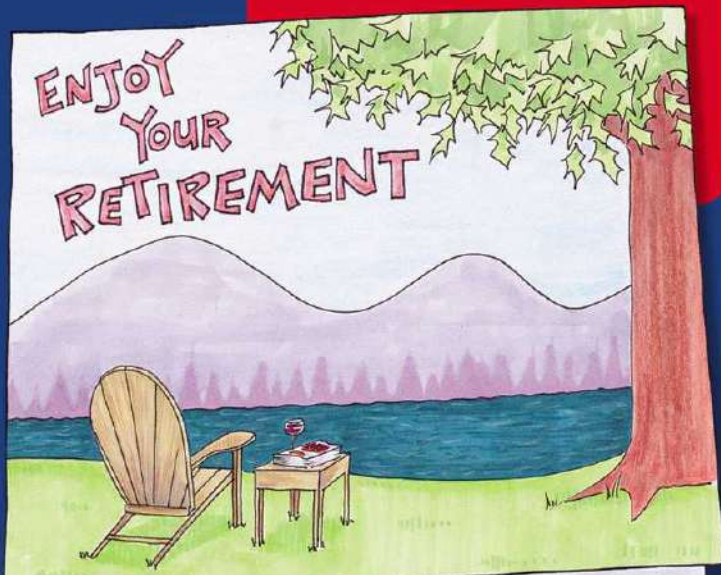


Message Inside:

Being a mother has got to be a truly magnificent feeling! Very happy for you! (Too bad about your vagina.)

RETIREMENT

ENJOY
YOUR
RETIREMENT

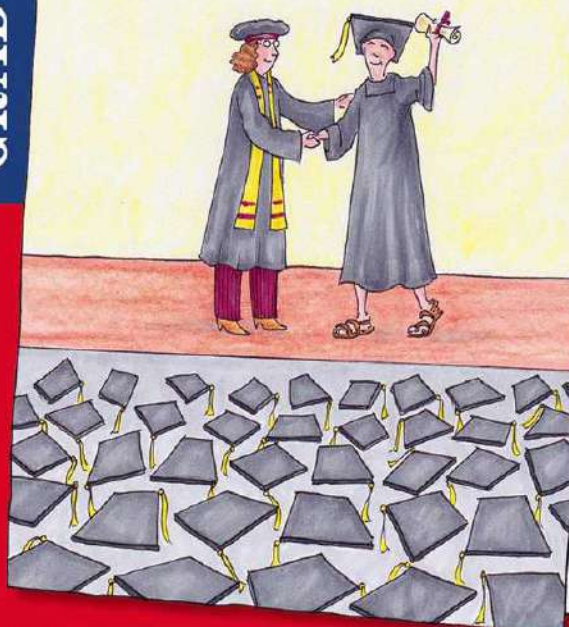


Message Inside:

Retiring is a good deal for people who are lazy. An incredibly good deal for the lazy-do-nothings! I like people who DON'T retire.

GRADUATION

CONGRATULATIONS
ON
EARNING YOUR DEGREE!



Message Inside:

The crowd at my graduation ceremony? The biggest in history! It's true, ask anyone. They went absolutely nuts when I crossed the stage. Totally nuts for me.

VALENTINE'S DAY



Message Inside:

I have a tremendous number of valentines, and they let me do anything I want to them. I can just grab them like a bowling ball...wait, that's three holes—are there three holes? Anyway, I have zero, ZERO problems getting a valentine.

HANUKKAH



Message Inside:

The Jews love me. And they're so funny, really a funny people. Hilarious, even. I've discovered that many comedians are Jews. Really, they are. They spell things strangely, but good, funny people.

SO VERY SORRY
FOR YOUR LOSS

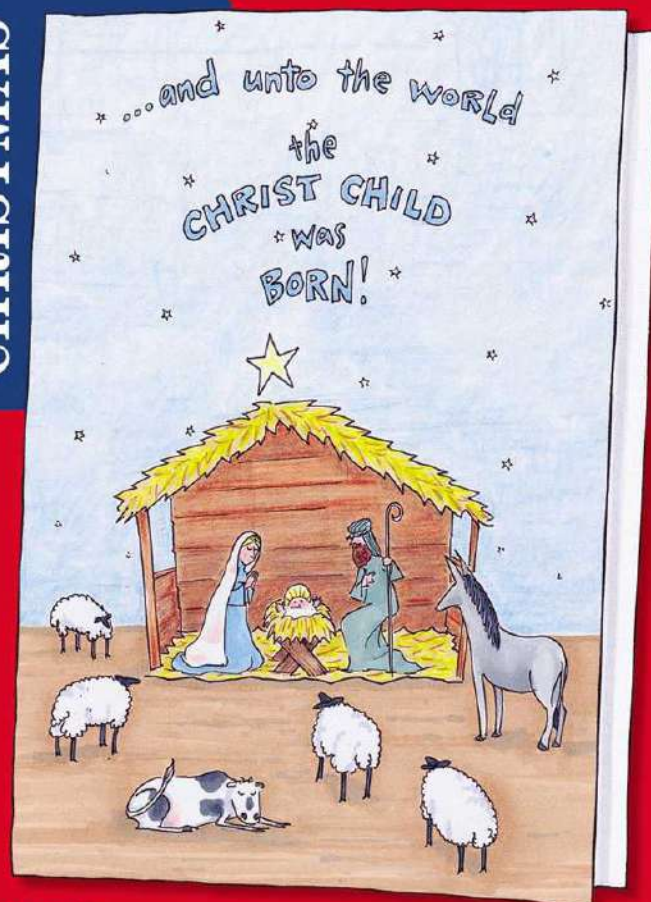


Message Inside:

Your loved one being dead makes it very uncomfortable for other people. They just don't know what to say. Trying to make you feel better is very difficult. Impossible, actually. Not good.

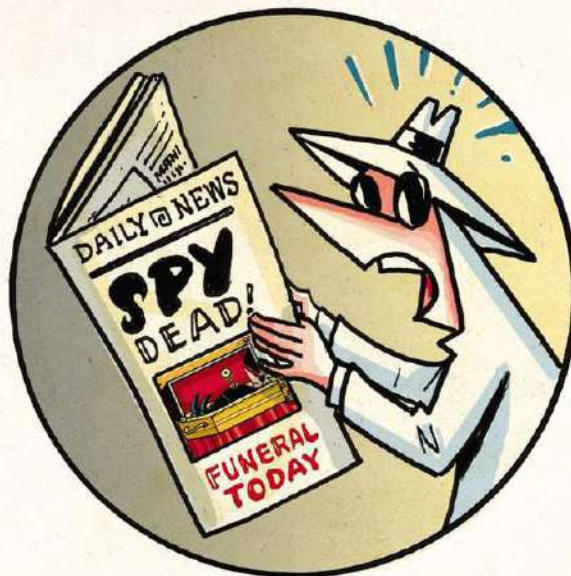
SYMPATHY

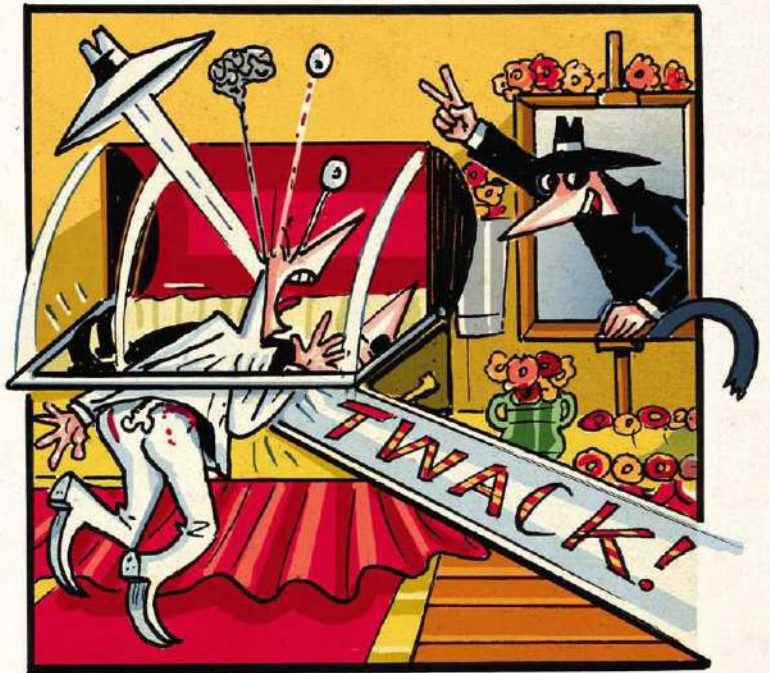
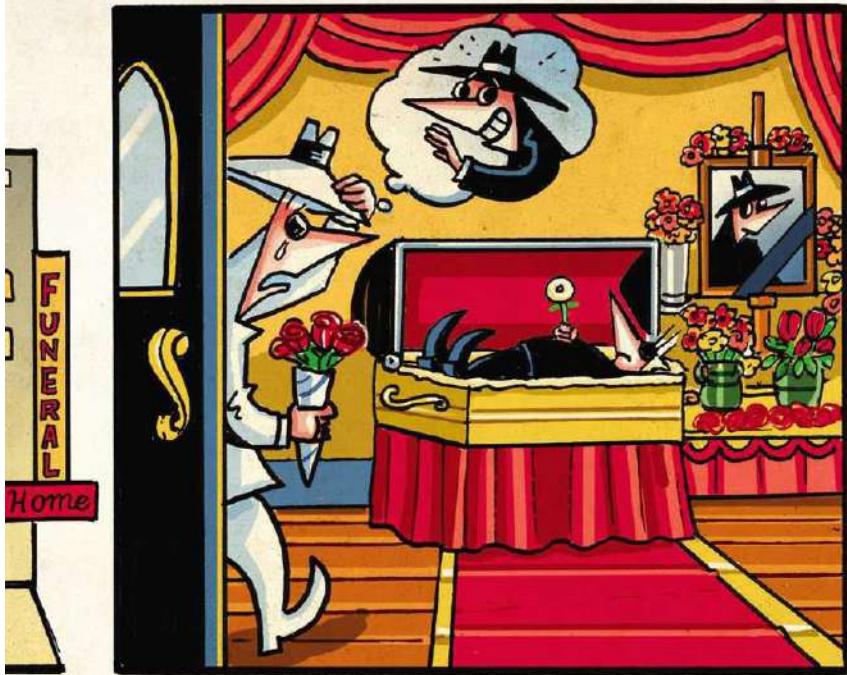
CHRISTMAS



Message Inside:

Listen to me when I tell you that many, many people say how much I remind them of Jesus! Not the baby one, and not the one on the cross—he was so dirty from all the, well, there were thorns and blood and sweating. I'm like the good-looking one with the fabulous hair.







THE WISENHEIM MUSEUM

Over its notorious 66-year history, MAD has left its mark on (some might say scarred) generations of creative types! Here in the Wisenheim Museum, we invite those visionaries to pay tribute to (some might say get back at) the magazine that set them on their creative (some might say degenerate) course!

MAD-HAPPY ME by RON ENGLISH

One might guess my early art influences to be Salvador Dali, Magritte, and Picasso, and one would be... half right. The other half of the influence would be MAD Magazine. Yes, I am part of the generation raised by MAD. We should be called the "What, Me Worry?" generation, because we sure took that line to heart. Global warming? "What, Me Worry?" The NSA? "What, Me Worry?" Our generation eventually took the credo to its ultimate conclusion, electing an Alfred E. Neuman look-alike president, a fellow that started a war with the wrong country and put us on the brink of a second Great Depression. But hey, "What, Us Worry?" So here we are, at the end of our run, still not too worried. We've moved on from Alfred E. Neuman to a real cartoon character playing president, and we are still not worried. Nope, not worried at all.

Ron English has bombed the global landscape with unforgettable images. He coined the term "POPaganda" to describe his signature mash-up of high and low cultural touchstones—from superhero mythology to totems of art history—populated with his original characters, including MC Supersized, the obese fast-food mascot featured in the hit movie Supersize Me, and Abraham Obama, the fusion of America's 16th and 44th presidents, an image widely discussed in the media as directly impacting the 2008 election.

www.popaganda.com



Original cover art by Basil Wolverton for MAD #11, May 1954

52¢

ABHORRED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

POTRZEBIE

COMICS

Featuring

THIS IS A
JOB FOR...

RIP! RIP!

UNSUPERVISED TEENS!

UNRULY SIDEKICKS!

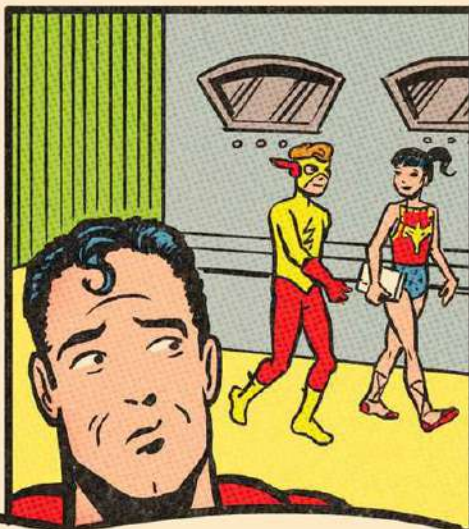
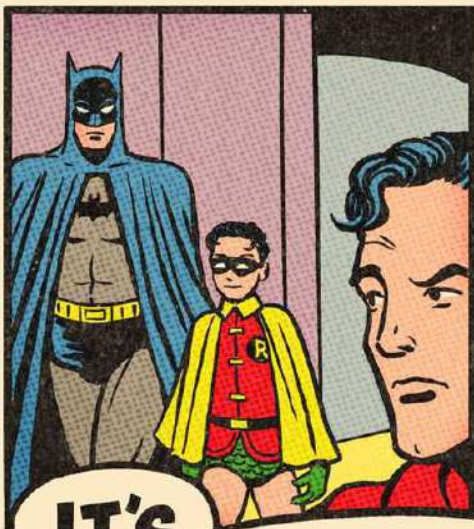
UNDEAD POP STARS!

Plus

A gripping adventure of **CHOKIE the CHICKEN** (Not included in select regional editions of Potrzebie Comics)

ARTIST KERRY CALLEN

CALLEN

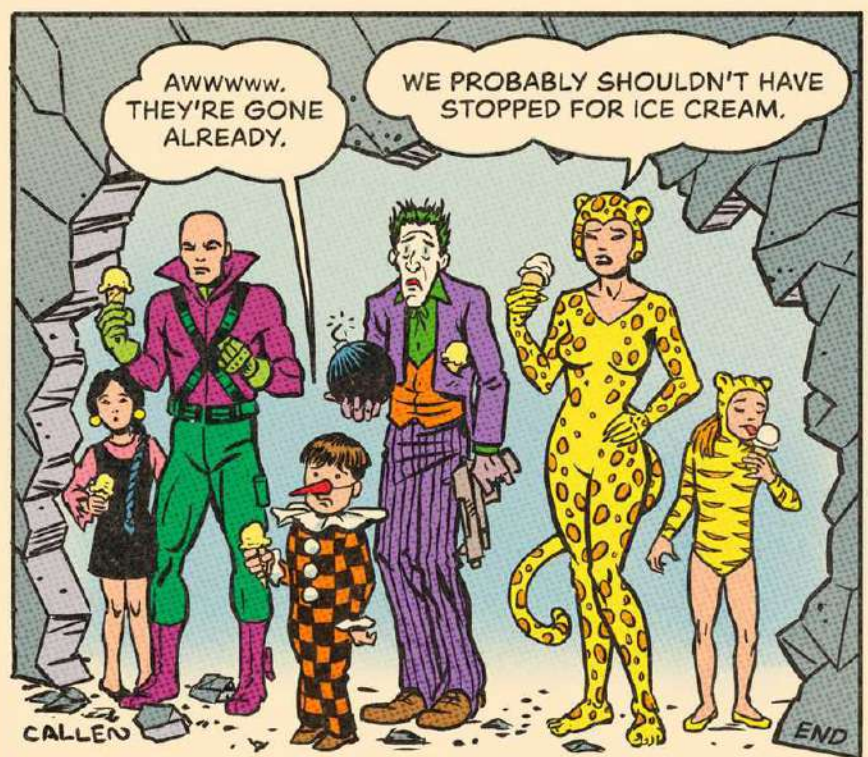
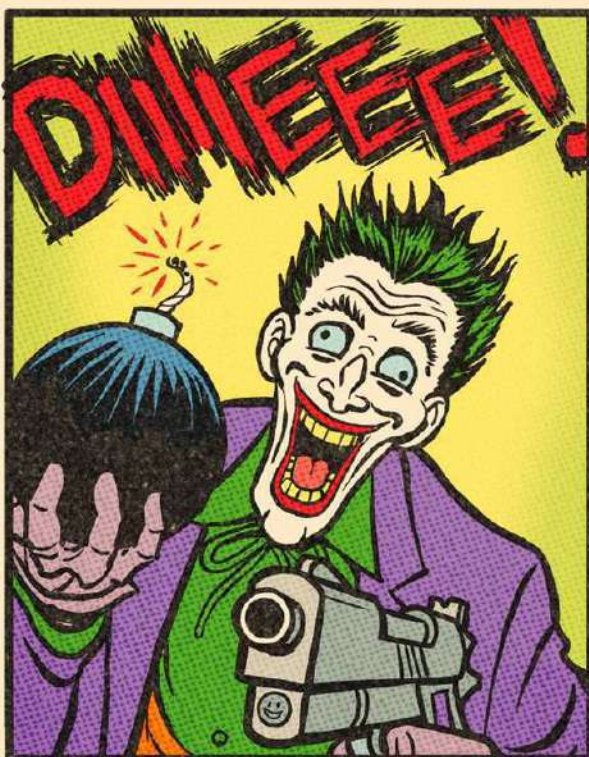
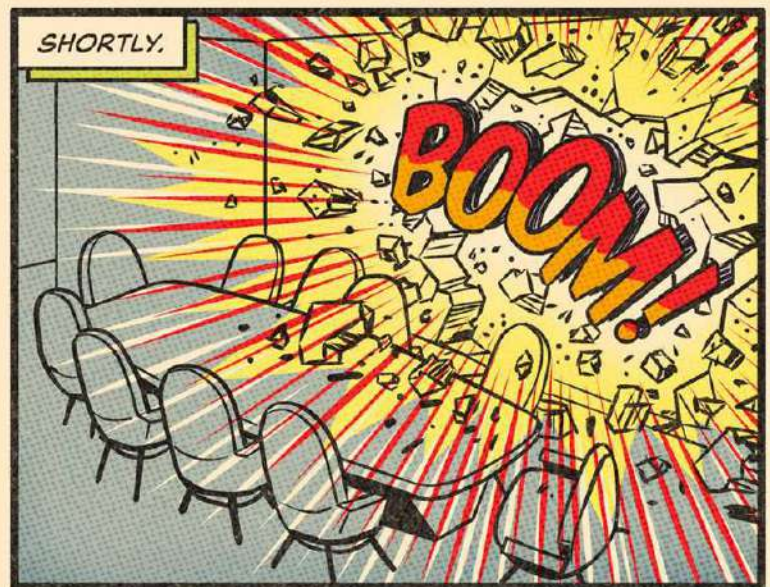
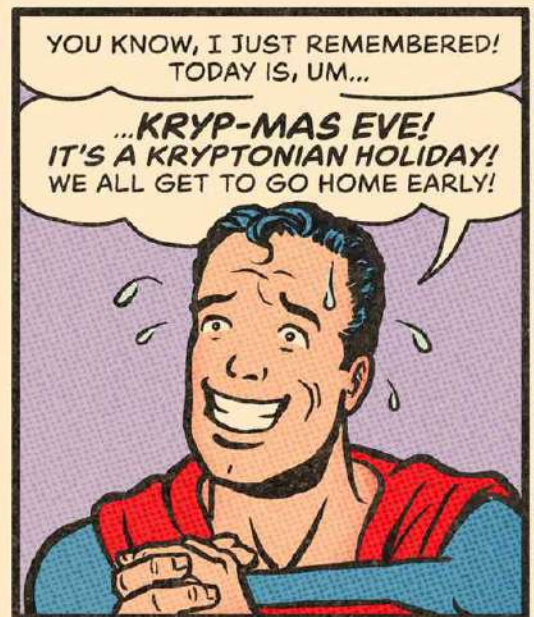


IT'S

**BRING YOUR SIDEKICK
TO WORK DAY!**







THE 27 CLUB



JIMI

JIM



JANIS

KURT



AMY

BRIAN



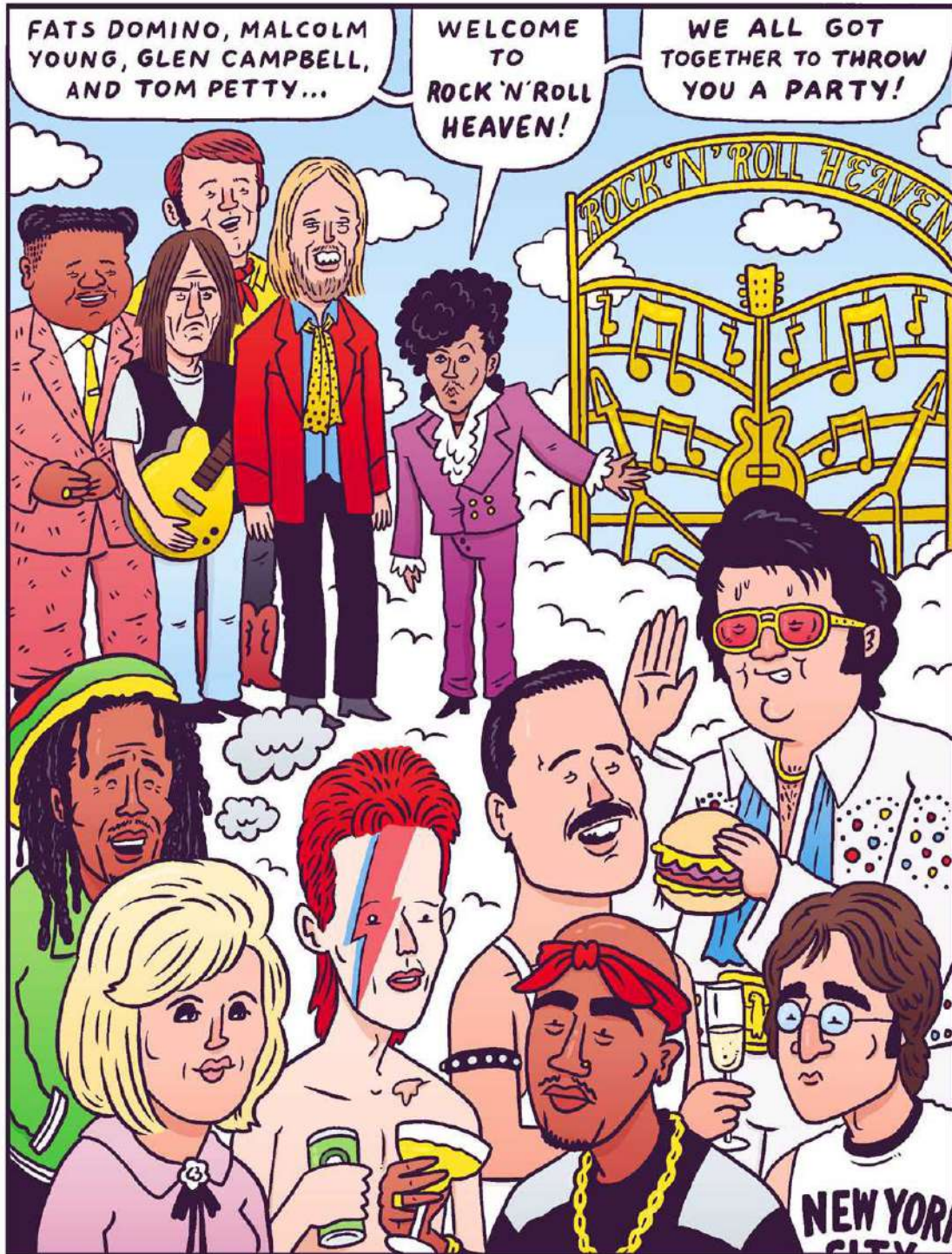
ROBERT

BY LUKE MCGARRY

FATS DOMINO, MALCOLM YOUNG, GLEN CAMPBELL, AND TOM PETTY...

WELCOME TO ROCK 'N' ROLL HEAVEN!

WE ALL GOT TOGETHER TO THROW YOU A PARTY!



WHAT ABOUT THOSE GUYS?

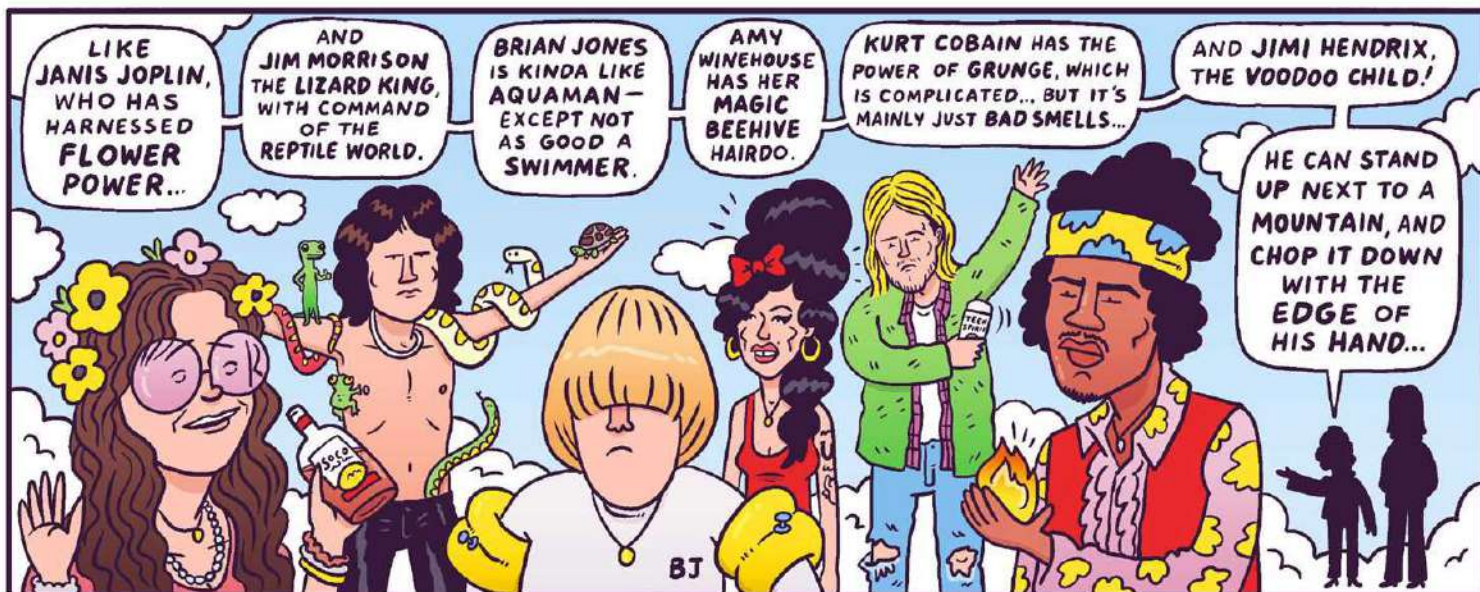
THAT'S THE 27 CLUB—IT'S ONLY FOR STARS WHO DIED AT THE AGE OF 27.

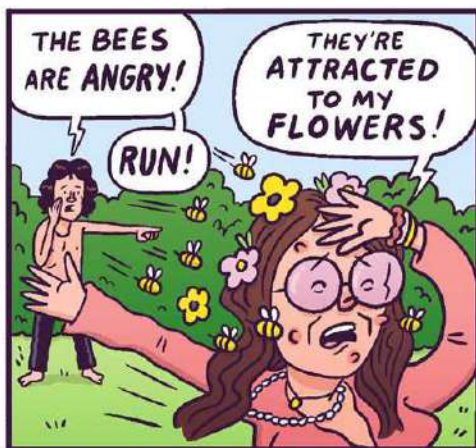


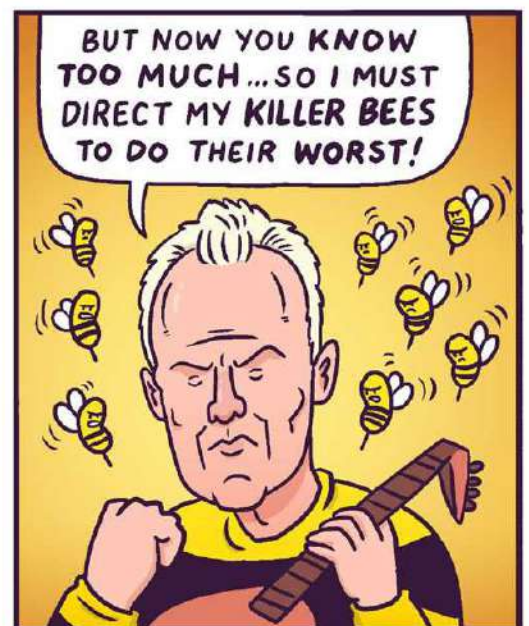
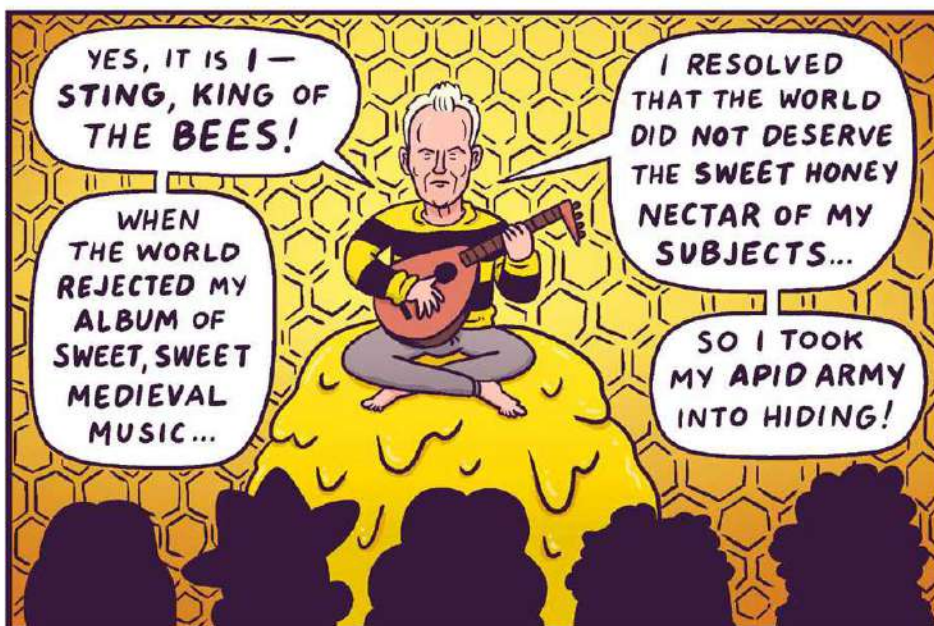
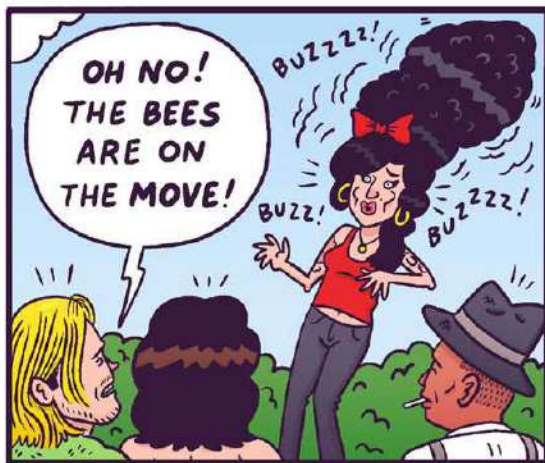
TOO YOUNG TO IDLE AWAY ETERNITY, THEY HAVE Banded TOGETHER TO USE THEIR SPECIAL POWERS TO HELP HUMANITY!

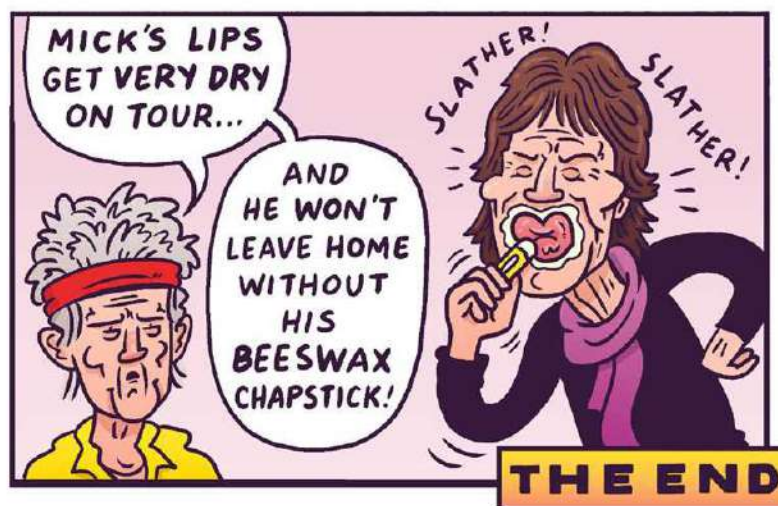
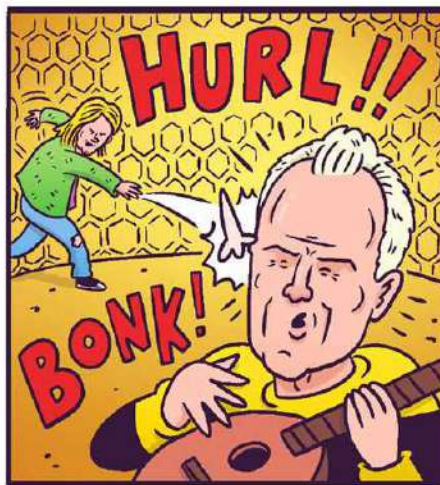
HUH? SPECIAL POWERS?





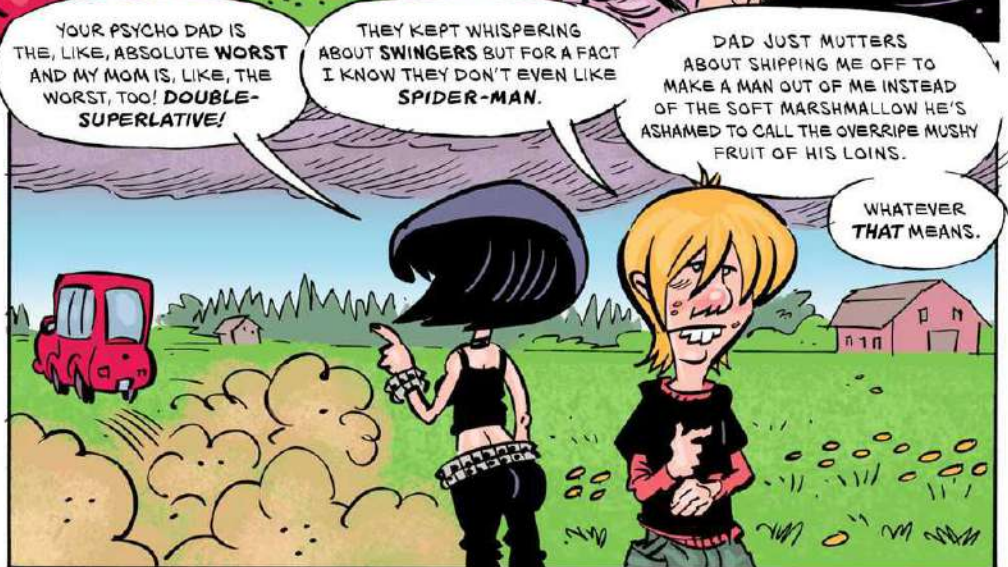
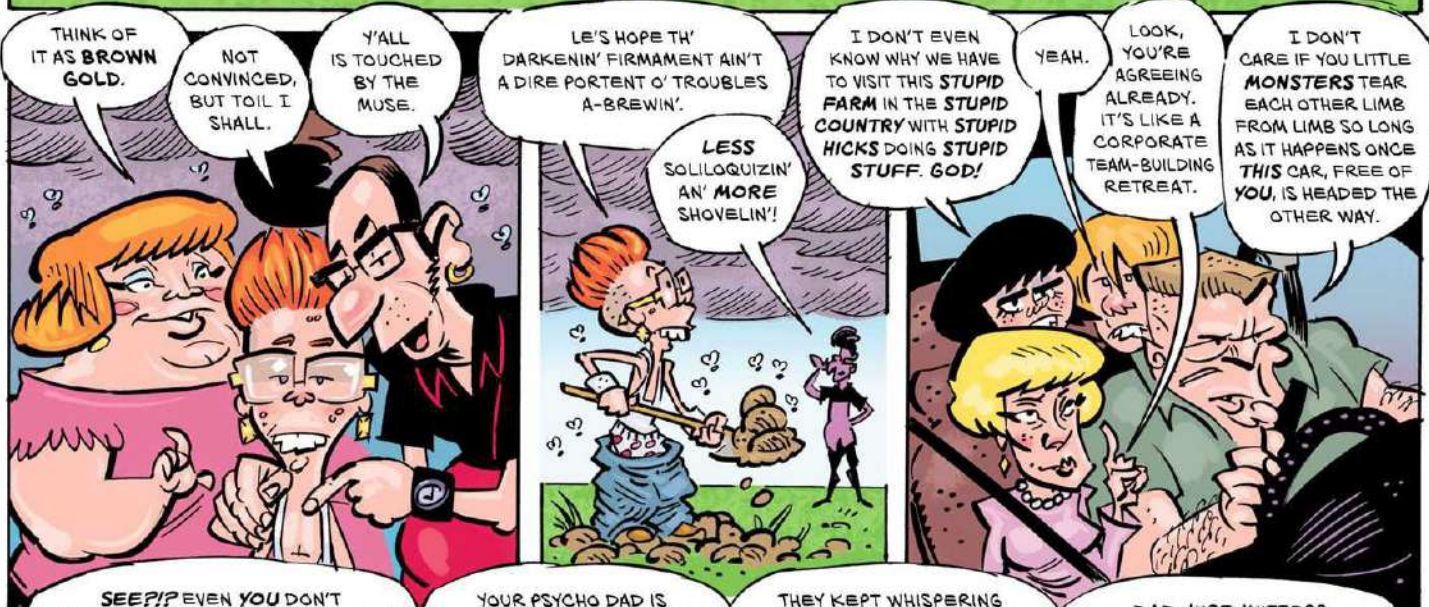


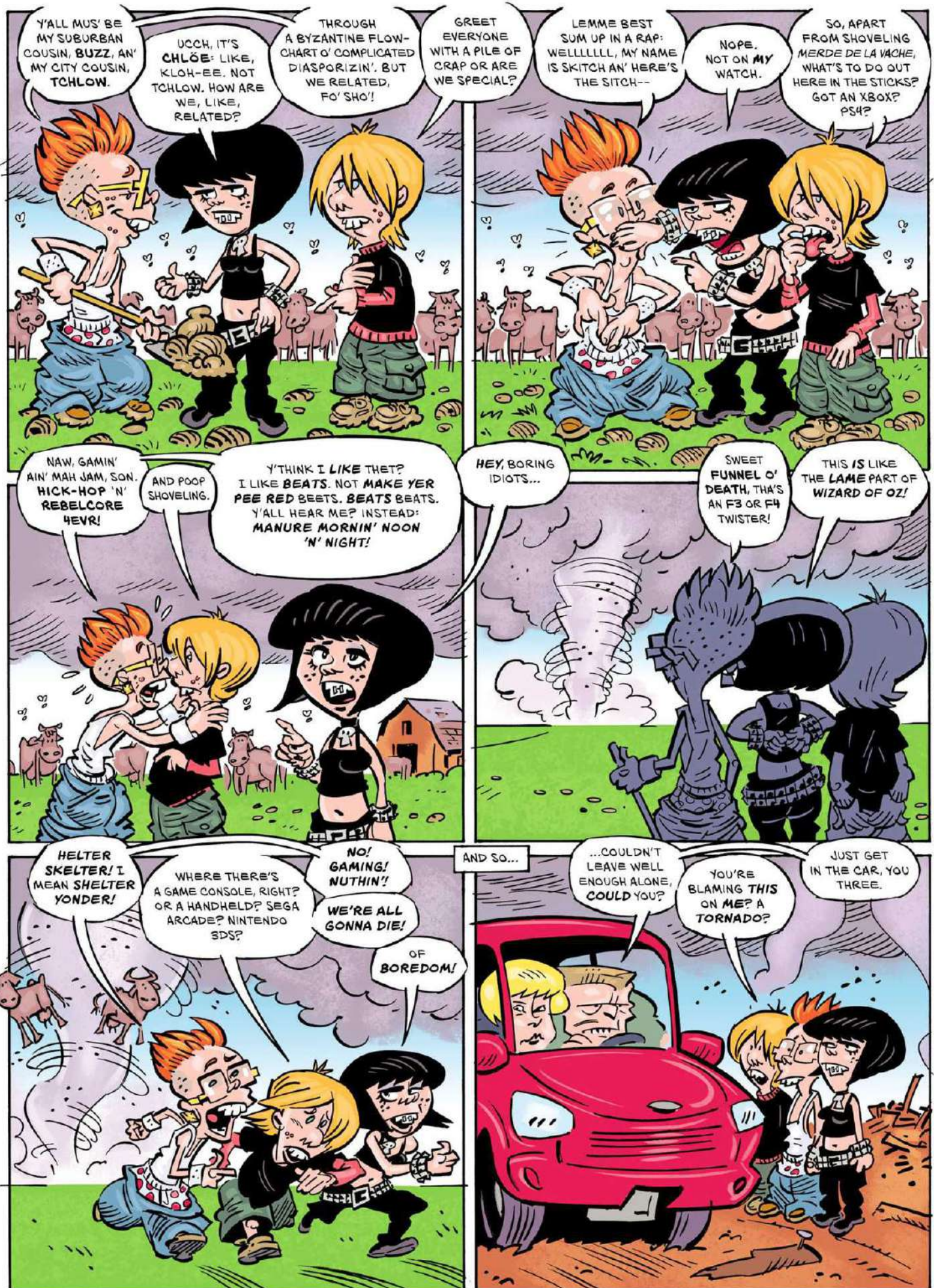




NEW TWIST ON AN OLD WRINKLE DEPARTMENT: KNOW THE FABLE OF THE COUNTRY MOUSE AND THE CITY MOUSE? NO? JEEZ, WHAT ARE THEY TEACHING YOU KIDS? SO THERE'S A COUNTRY MOUSE AND A CITY MOUSE, AND EACH VISITS THE OTHER AND GETS TO BE A FISH OUT OF WATER. EVEN THOUGH THEY'RE MICE. BUT HERE'S THE NEW TWIST, PLUS ONE: CITY, COUNTRY, AND SUBURBAN COUSINS. ONLY HUMAN. AND THEY VISIT EACH OTHER, GIVING THE CREATOR A CHANCE TO MOCK EVERY PLACE. BECAUSE ONE OF AMERICA'S RICHEST RENEWABLE NATURAL RESOURCES IS ITS MOCKWORTHINESS.

BOONIES BURBS AND BURGS





Y'ALL MUS' BE MY SUBURBAN COUSIN, BUZZ, AN' MY CITY COUSIN, TCHLOW.

UCCH, IT'S CHLOE: LIKE, KLOH-EE. NOT TCHLOW. HOW ARE WE, LIKE, RELATED?

THROUGH A BYZANTINE FLOW-CHART O' COMPLICATED DIASPORIZIN'. BUT WE RELATED, FO' SHO!

GREET EVERYONE WITH A PILE OF CRAP OR ARE WE SPECIAL?

LEMME BEST SUM UP IN A RAP: WELLLLLLL, MY NAME IS SKITCH AN' HERE'S THE SITCH--

NOPE. NOT ON MY WATCH.

SO, APART FROM SHOVELING MERDE DE LA VACHE, WHAT'S TO DO OUT HERE IN THE STICKS? GOT AN XBOX? PS4?

NAW, GAMIN' AIN' MAH JAM, SON. HICK-HOP 'N' REBELCORE HEVR!

AND POOP SHOVELING.

Y'THINK I LIKE THET? I LIKE BEATS. NOT MAKE YER PEE RED BEETS. BEATS BEATS. Y'ALL HEAR ME? INSTEAD: MANURE MORNIN' NOON 'N' NIGHT!

HEY, BORING IDIOTS...

SWEET FUNNEL O' DEATH, THA'S AN F3 OR F4 TWISTER!

THIS IS LIKE THE LAME PART OF WIZARD OF OZ!

HELTER SKELTER! I MEAN SHELTER YONDER!

WHERE THERE'S A GAME CONSOLE, RIGHT? OR A HANDHELD? SEGA ARCADE? NINTENDO SDS?

NO! GAMING! NUTHIN'! WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE!

OF BOREDOM!

AND SO...

...COULDN'T LEAVE WELL ENOUGH ALONE, COULD YOU?

YOU'RE BLAMING THIS ON ME? A TORNADO?

JUST GET IN THE CAR, YOU THREE.

NICE A Y'ALL
T'LET US VISIT YUH,
UNCLE ALDRIN,
WHAT WITH MAH
HOME BEIN' IN
UTTER RUINS
'N' SUCH.

YEAH, YEAH.
MIGHTY CONVENIENT
YOUR FOLKS WERE ELSE-
WHERE COMPLETELY
UNMOLESTED BY
THE 'NADO.

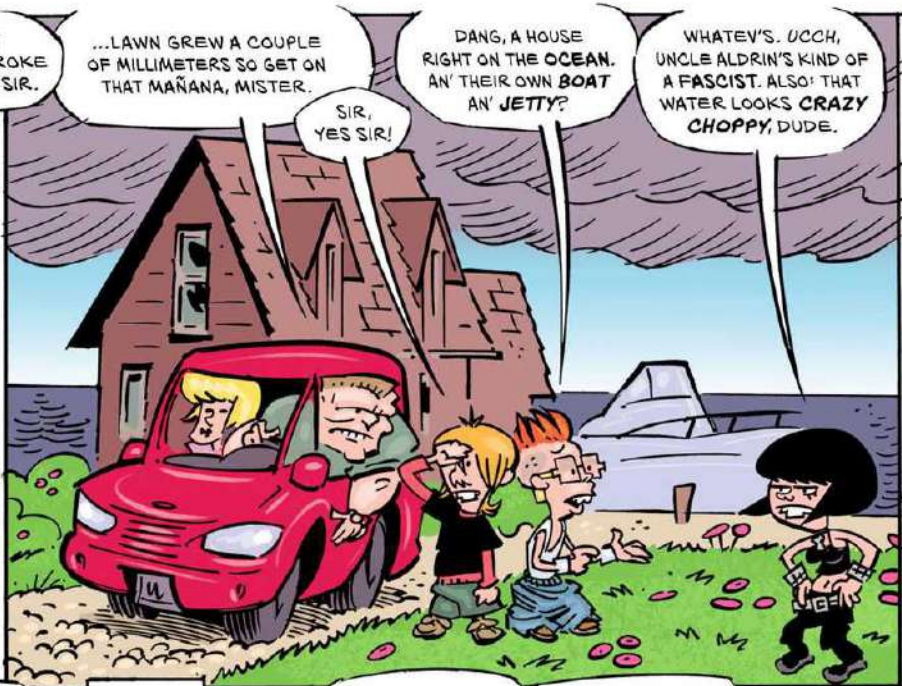
THAT
WAS A STROKE
O' LUCK, SIR.

...LAWN GREW A COUPLE
OF MILLIMETERS SO GET ON
THAT MAÑANA, MISTER.

SIR,
YES SIR!

DANG, A HOUSE
RIGHT ON THE OCEAN.
AN' THEIR OWN BOAT
AN' JETTY?

WHATEV'S. UCCH,
UNCLE ALDRIN'S KIND OF
A FASCIST. ALSO: THAT
WATER LOOKS CRAZY
CHOPPY, DUDE.



ARE SWINGERS LIKE
ELKS OR KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS?
MUST BE IMPORTANT THE WAY
YOUR MOM AND MY DAD KEEP
RUSHING OFF TO JOIN 'EM.

SORRY, I DON'T
SPEAK IDIOT-ESE. SO,
LIKE, WHAT'S TO DO IN
BORING-URBIA?

SHORTLY...

UGH, BECAUSE WE
TOTALLY WANTED TO
PASSIVELY WATCH YOU
PLAY A SINGLE-
PLAYER FPS.

I APPRECIATE
THE INCLUSIVITY O' THAT
COMMENT, CHLOE.

SHUCKS. KINDA
MISSIN' TH' RUSSET AN'
MAHOGANY-TINTED COW
POO AN' PEARLESCENT
HORSE AN' BLUEBOTTLE
FLIES O' HOME.



YOUR BURSTS
OF S.A.T. VOCAB
AND FLORID
POESY FLUMMOX
ME, DUDE.

FLOAT
YER
BOAT?

EW, ARE YOU
FLIRTING? WE'RE,
LIKE, COUSINS.
YOU COUNTRY TYPES:
LIKE LANNISTERS
ONLY WITH WORSE
TEETH.

ENOUGH
SPECTATING, I
WANNA WATCH
TEEVEE.

HEY, I
WAS ABOUT TO
BEAT--

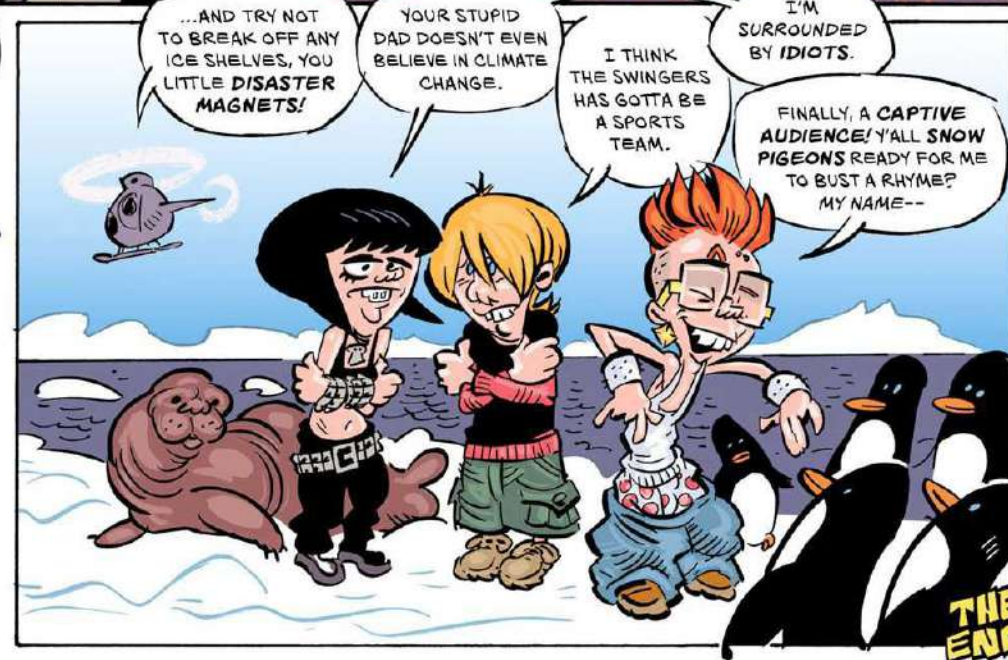
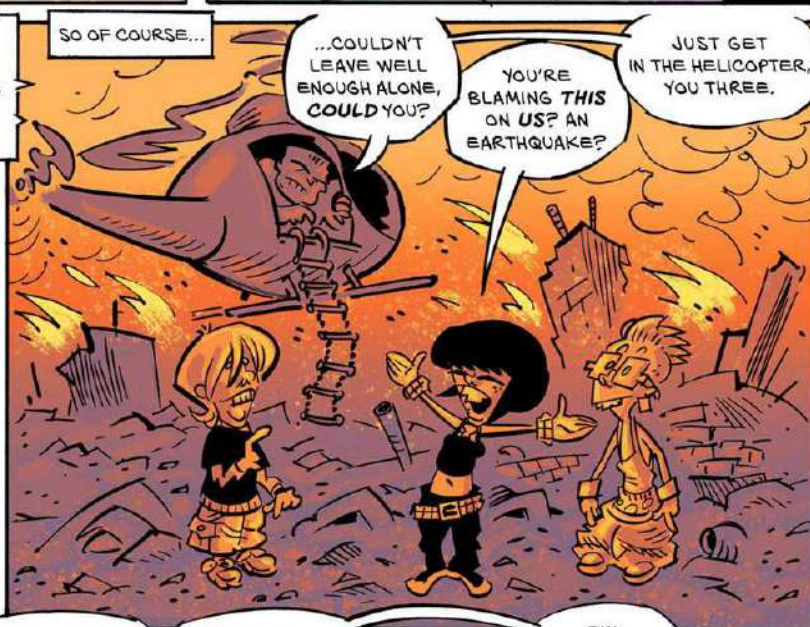
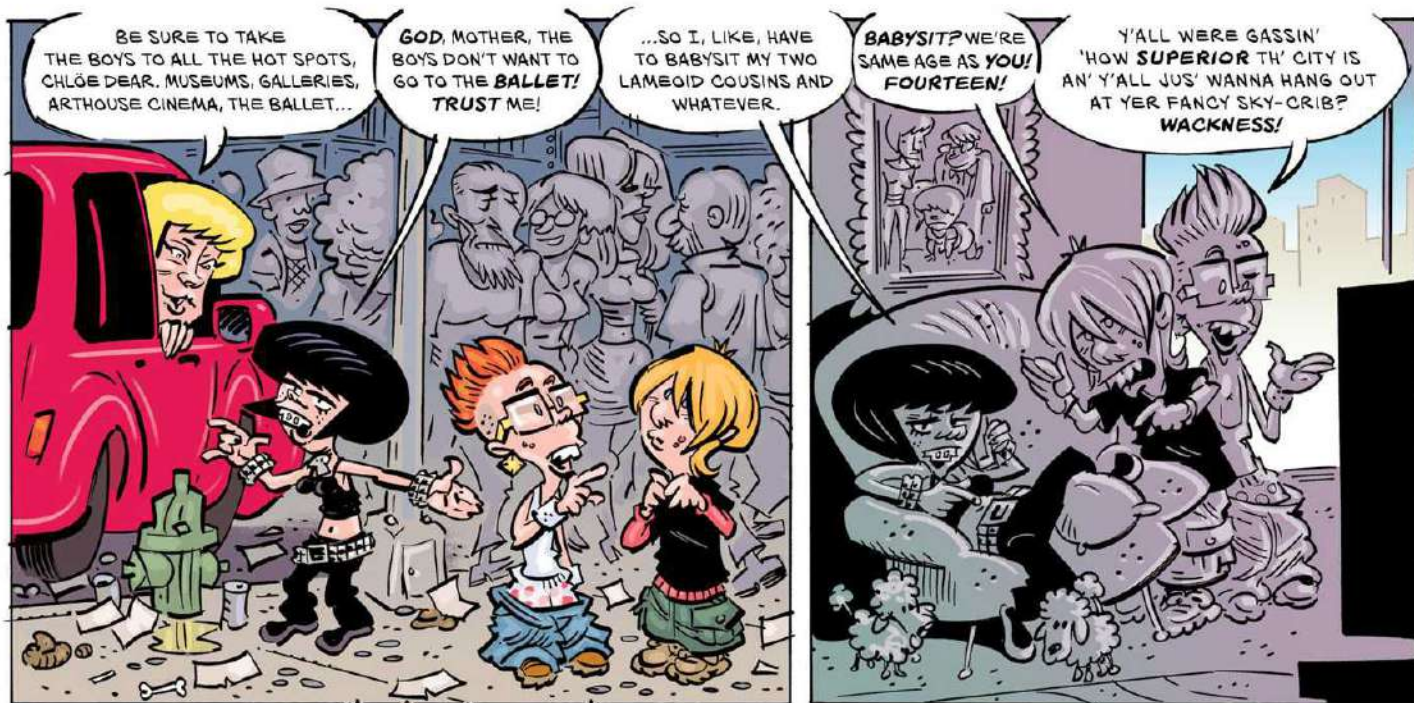
--URGE ALL
VIEWERS ON THE
COAST TO TAKE
SHELTER AS A
NOR'EASTER HAS
BLOSSOMED INTO
A NO-RESTER AS
IN "NO REST FOR
ANYONE IN ITS
PATH!"

...COULDN'T
LEAVE WELL
ENOUGH ALONE,
COULD YOU?

YOU'RE
BLAMING THIS
ON ME? A
HURRICANE?

JUST GET
IN THE BOAT,
YOU THREE.

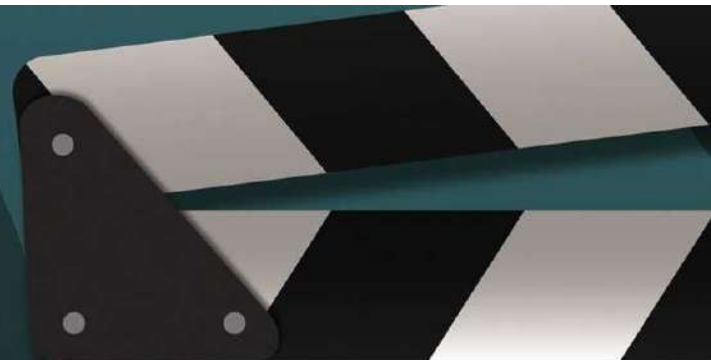






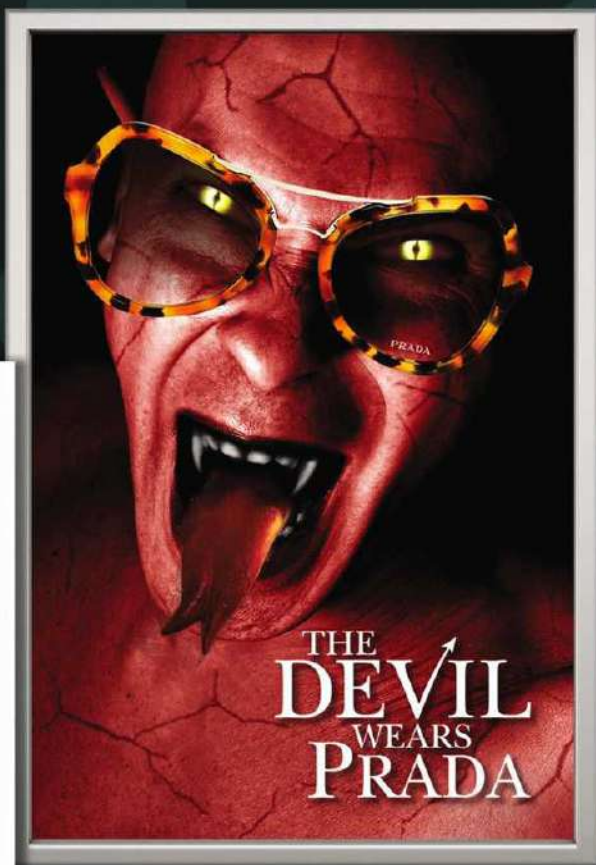
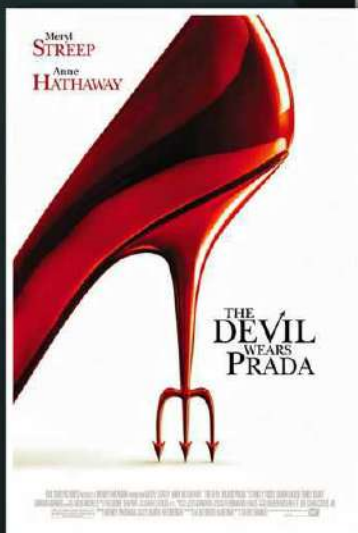
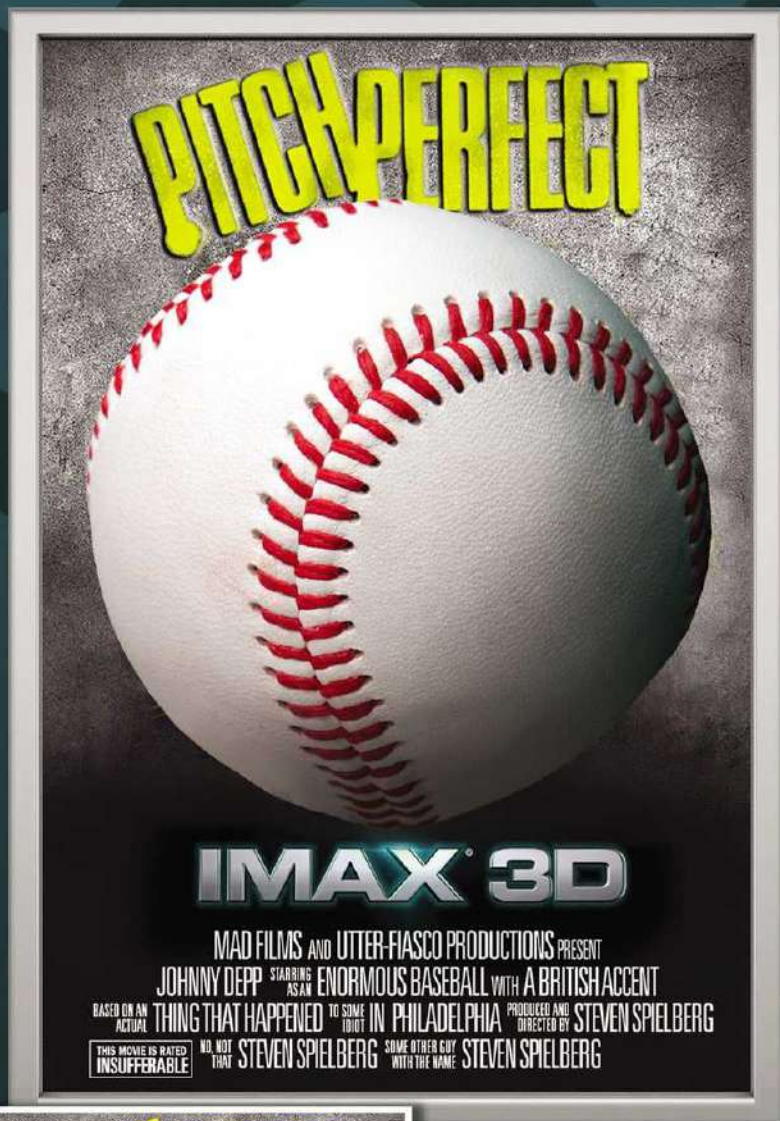
BROS WILL BE BROS DEPT.

The 18-to-25-year-old male: No demographic is considered higher in dollar value yet held in lower esteem. So movie marketers make every attempt to find something within a flick (or often something not in it) that can be packaged and sold to these dipsticks—uh, young men. With this in mind, we give you a sneak preview of...



MAD's MOGUL

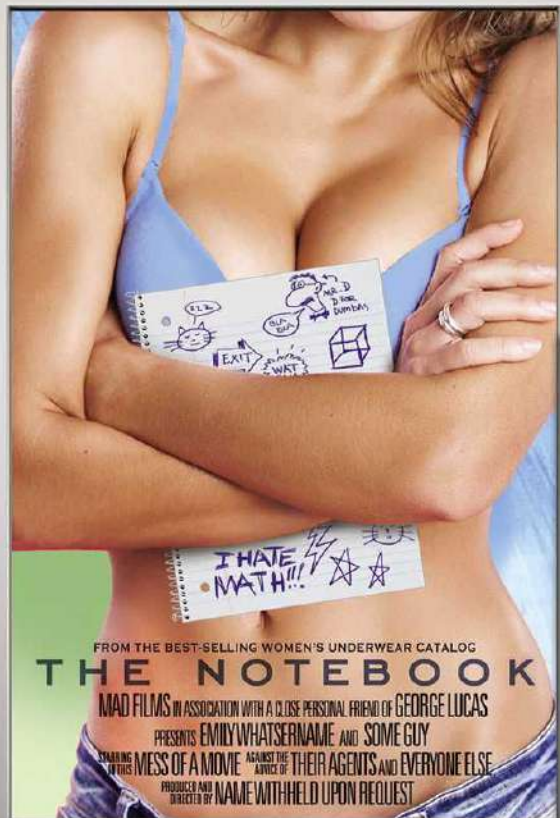
MARKETING CHICK FLICKS



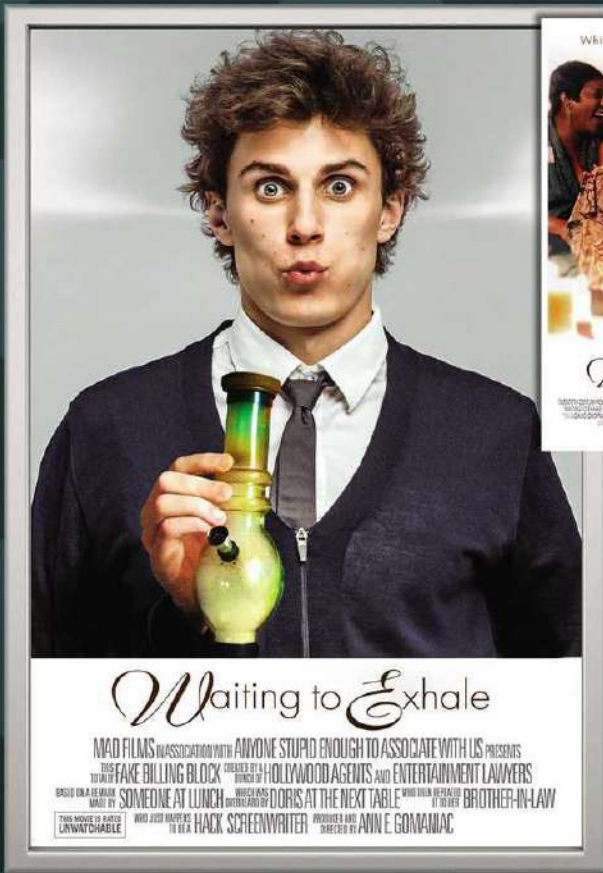
MOVIE GUIDE

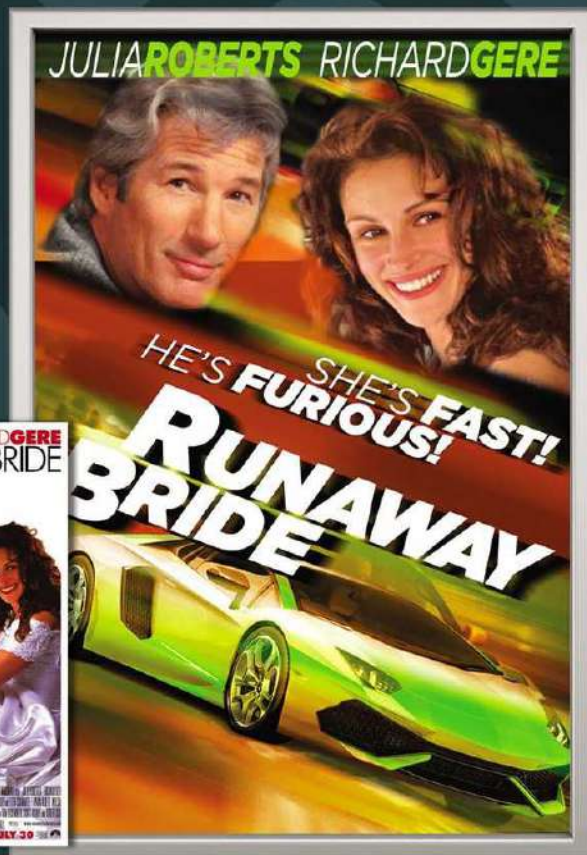
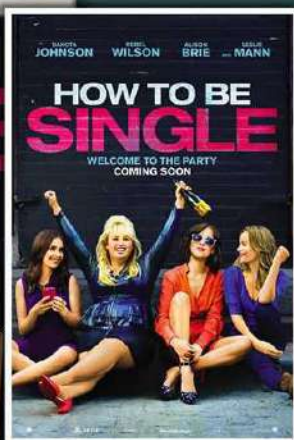
THE DUDE BRO DEMOGRAPHIC

WRITER & ARTIST MARY TRAINOR



"A first issue is like getting a back tattoo. It involves lots of ink, tears, and hair-splitting."





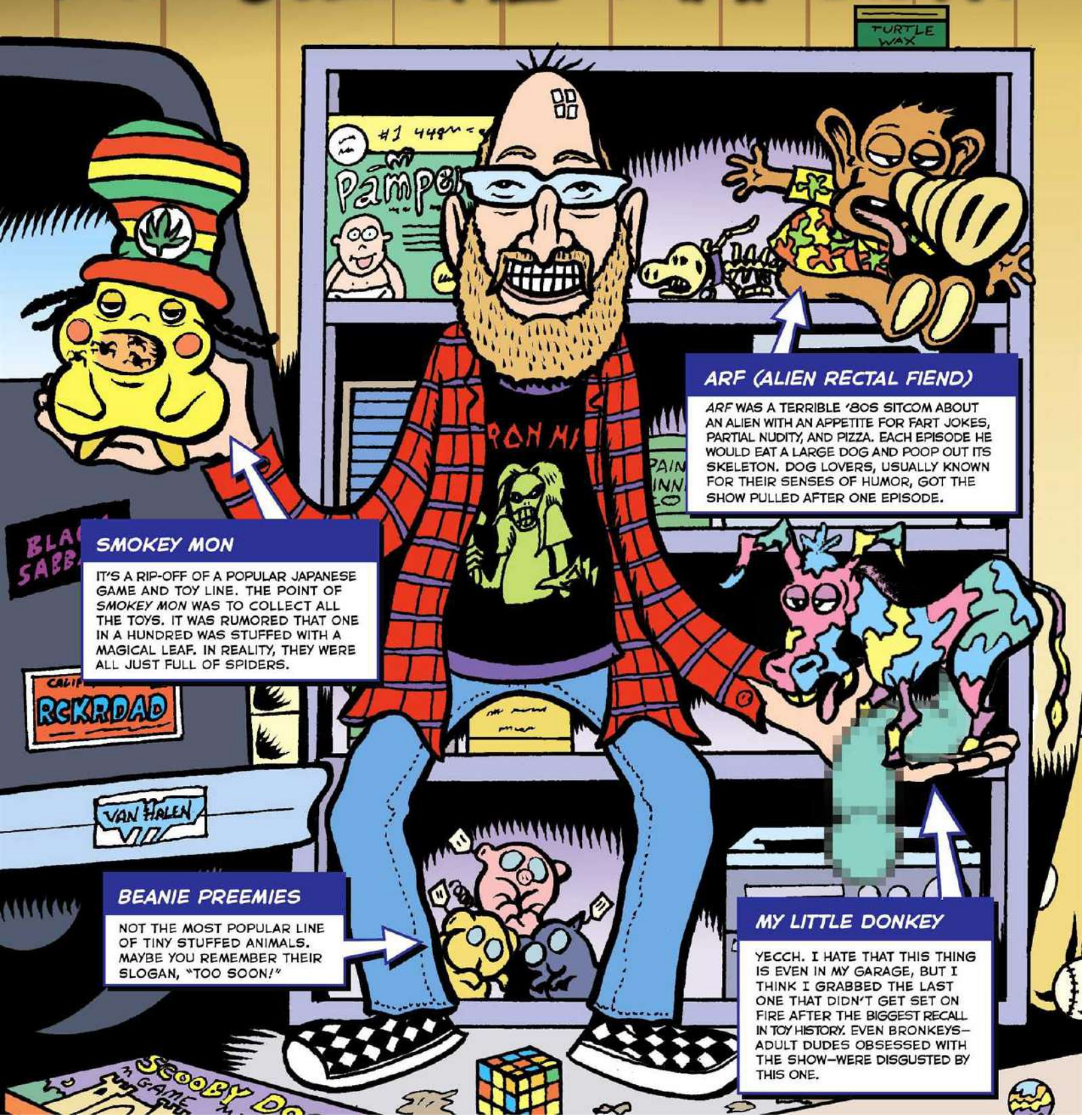
AND THAT'S
HOW OUR
MARKETING
STRATEGY
PUTS MORE
ASSES
IN SEATS!

ADDITIONAL PHOTOS
VIA SHUTTERSTOCK.COM
© ARTEMISPHOTO • DEAN DROBOT
FXQUADRO • GLEBSSTOCK
IKOSTUDIO ROMARIOIEN • SERPEBLU



HEY, **EVERYBODY**, I'M THAT ONE DUDE FROM THOSE FOUR GOOD THINGS YOU SAW. I LIKE MOVIES AND STUFF WHEN I'M NOT BEING STUPID ON TV. LIKE A HUNDRED OTHER PEOPLE, I'M EXCITED TO WATCH **READY PLAYER ONE**, ALTHOUGH I'M NOT SURE WHY—SPIELBERG'S ONLY GOOD MOVIES HAVE SHARKS, ALIENS, DINOSAURS, OR INDIANA JONES IN THEM. THE TRAILERS HAVE NERDS YOUNG AND VERY OLD EXCITED BECAUSE THEY'RE PACKED WITH REFERENCES AND CHARACTERS FROM SOME OF THE MOST POPULAR VIDEO GAMES, MOVIES, AND TV SHOWS OF THE LAST 30 YEARS. BUT I THOUGHT I'D SHOW YOU SOME OF THE...

POP CULTURE THAT DIDN'T



SMOKEY MON

IT'S A RIP-OFF OF A POPULAR JAPANESE GAME AND TOY LINE. THE POINT OF **SMOKEY MON** WAS TO COLLECT ALL THE TOYS. IT WAS RUMORED THAT ONE IN A HUNDRED WAS STUFFED WITH A MAGICAL LEAF. IN REALITY, THEY WERE ALL JUST FULL OF SPIDERS.

ARF (ALIEN RECTAL FIEND)

ARF WAS A TERRIBLE '80S SITCOM ABOUT AN ALIEN WITH AN APPETITE FOR FART JOKES, PARTIAL NUDITY, AND PIZZA. EACH EPISODE HE WOULD EAT A LARGE DOG AND POOP OUT ITS SKELETON. DOG LOVERS, USUALLY KNOWN FOR THEIR SENSES OF HUMOR, GOT THE SHOW PULLED AFTER ONE EPISODE.

BEANIE PREEMIES

NOT THE MOST POPULAR LINE OF TINY STUFFED ANIMALS. MAYBE YOU REMEMBER THEIR SLOGAN, "TOO SOON!"

MY LITTLE DONKEY

YECCH. I HATE THAT THIS THING IS EVEN IN MY GARAGE, BUT I THINK I GRABBED THE LAST ONE THAT DIDN'T GET SET ON FIRE AFTER THE BIGGEST RECALL IN TOY HISTORY. EVEN BRONKEYS—ADULT DUDES OBSESSED WITH THE SHOW—WERE DISGUSTED BY THIS ONE.

READY PLAYER ONE

MAKE IT INTO...

WRITER BRIAN POSEHN ARTIST PETER BAGGE

PHOTOS

PUNCH FIGHTER BROS

THIS IS KYU AND DAVE. THEY WERE CONJOINED TWIN BROTHERS, ONE JAPANESE AND ONE BLONDE AND DUMB. TOGETHER THEY PUNCH-FOUGHT THEIR WAY THROUGH PUNCH CITY IN THIS UNPOPULAR ARCADE GAME. WHEN ONE OF THE CHARACTERS WOULD LOSE ALL HIS HEALTH, THE OTHER HAD TO CARRY HIS DEAD BODY AROUND. HAD TO? GOT TO!

DAVE THE CAR FROM SPEED DEMON

DAVE WAS FROM THE EARLY '90S SHOW SPEED DEMON. HE WAS A TALKING CAR WHO COULDN'T GET ENOUGH SPEED. LITERALLY. HE RAN ON METH AND PILLS. DIDN'T SEND A GREAT MESSAGE TO THE KIDS. OH WELL, THEY TURNED OUT OKAY.

VHS
TAPES

MARVELOUS CHANGING DANGER RANGERS

YOU MIGHT NOT REMEMBER THE MARVELOUS CHANGING DANGER RANGERS, BUT YOU'LL REMEMBER THEIR FAMOUS SLOGAN: "THEY CHANGE!" AND THAT'S ALL THEY F@*%ING DID. THEY CHANGED.

TWEEN MUTATION SAMURAI FISH

NO IDEA WHY THIS DIDN'T WORK. EVERYONE LOVES TO SLAP THEIR FRIEND WITH A FISH.

ALL THE GOOD STUFF THEY COULDN'T GET LICENSES FOR

AND FINALLY, THERE IS NO WAY READY PLAYER ONE HAS ANYTHING FROM MARVEL OR DISNEY. ARE YOU KIDDING ME? THOSE GUYS WOULDN'T GIVE A CRIPPLED CRAB A CRUTCH. AND THEY'RE NOTORIOUSLY CHEAP AND LAWYERED UP THE YING YANG. AND THE YAZOO. SO WE GETS NO SPIDEY OR BOBA! ENJOY ALL THE EASILY OBTAINABLE LICENSES!

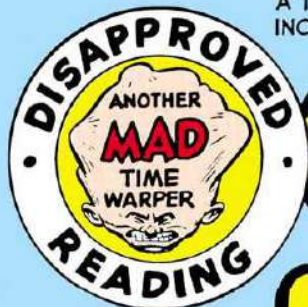
UNIVERSITY OF
CALIFORNIA
SACRAMENTO

VAN HALEN
SLAYER
METALLICA

THE
TOXIC
AVENGER

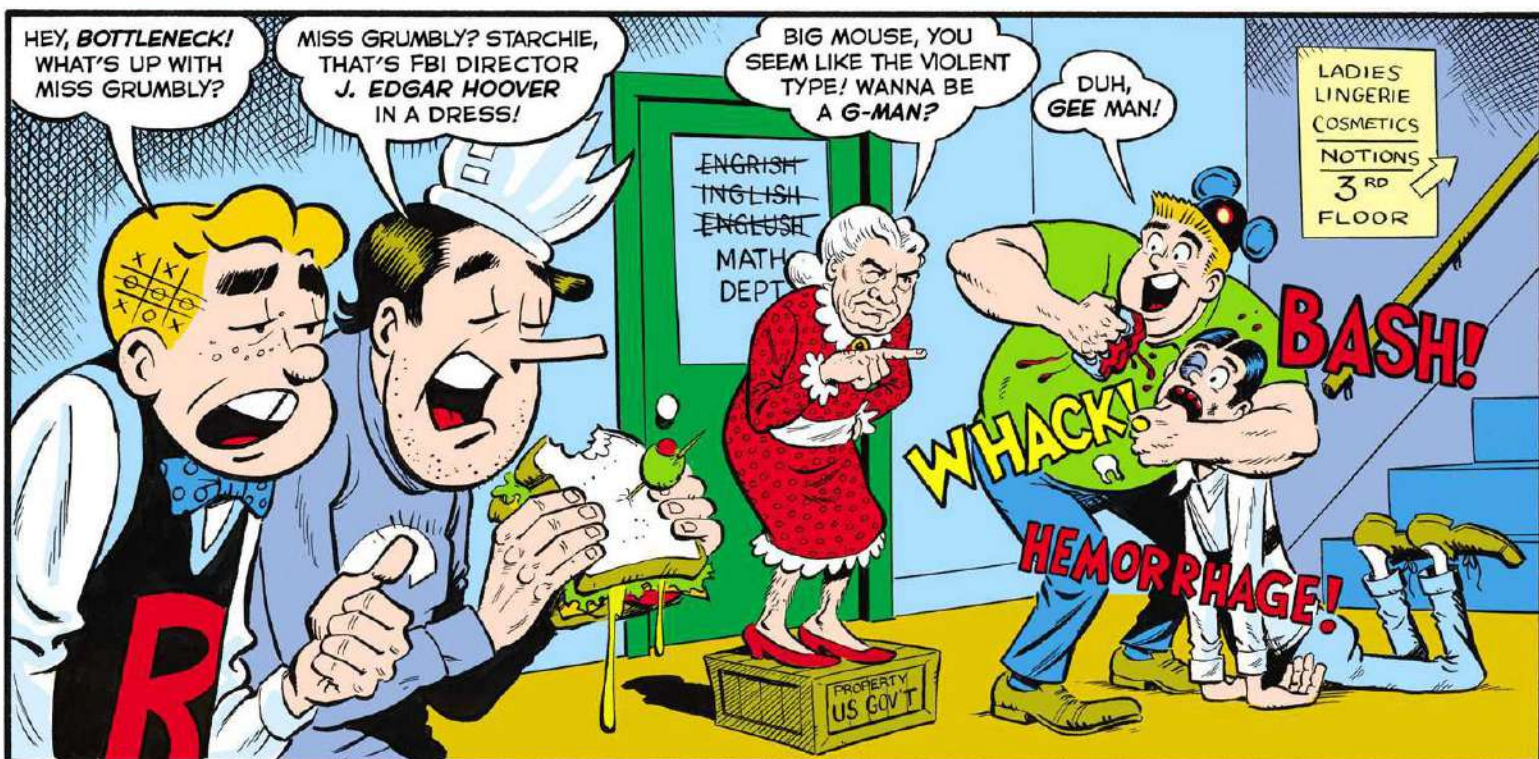
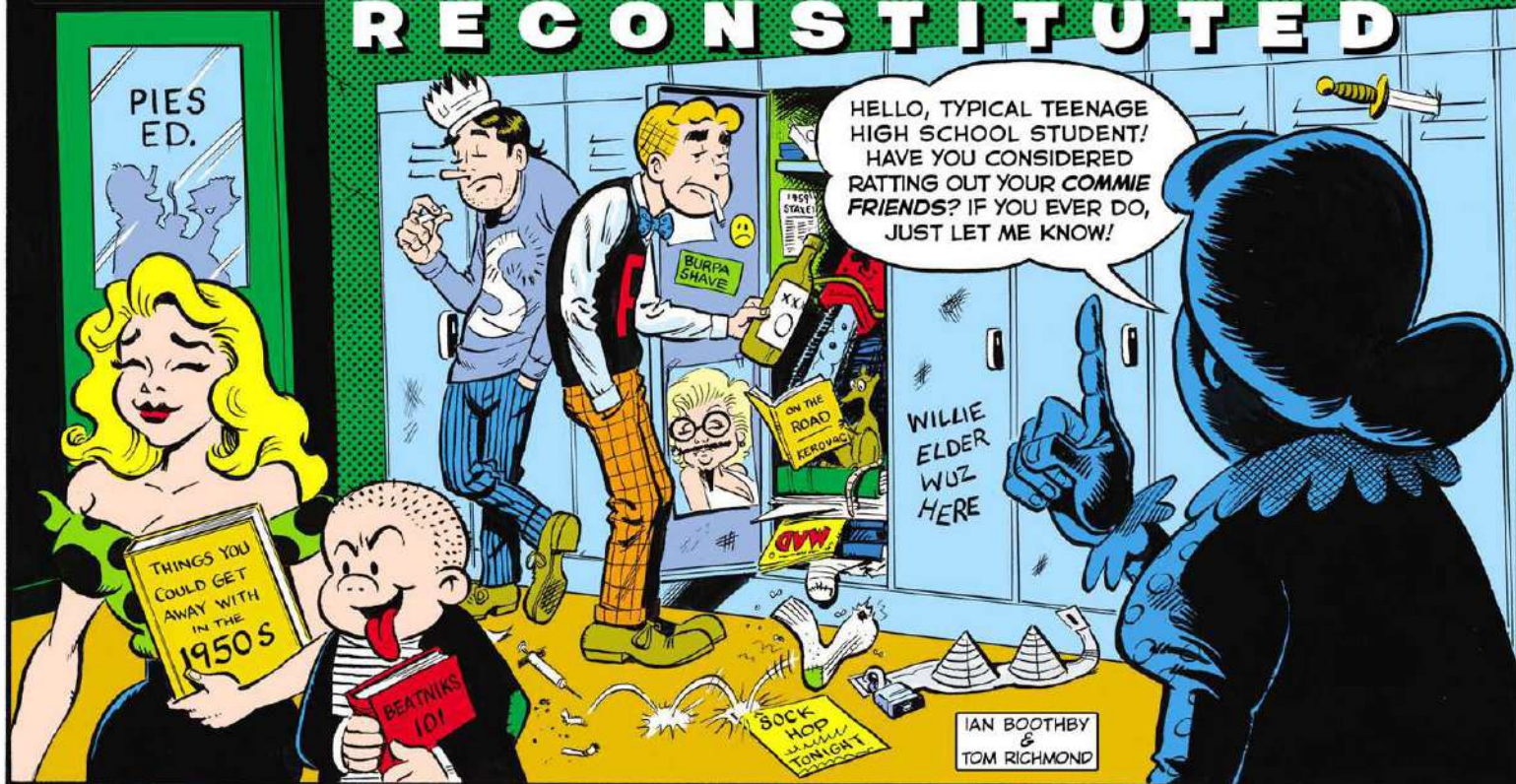
GOOD
STUFF

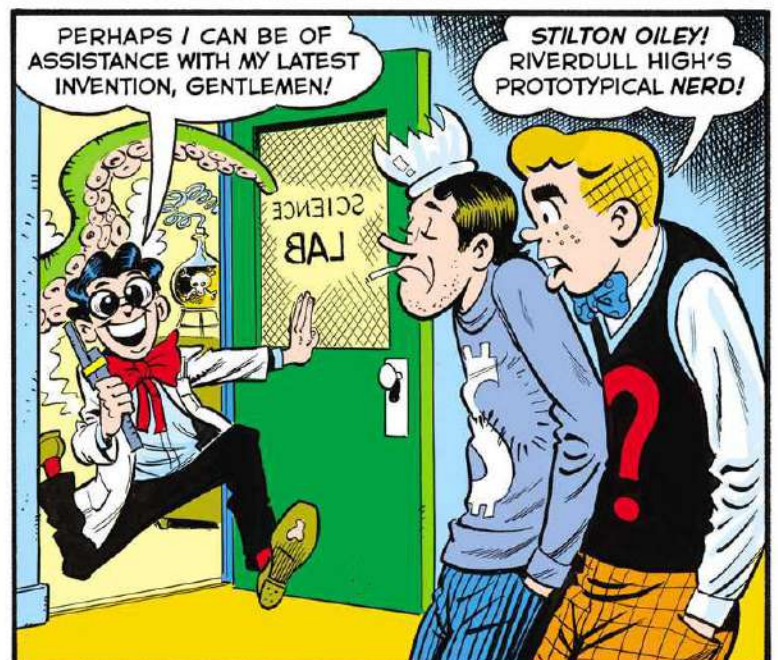
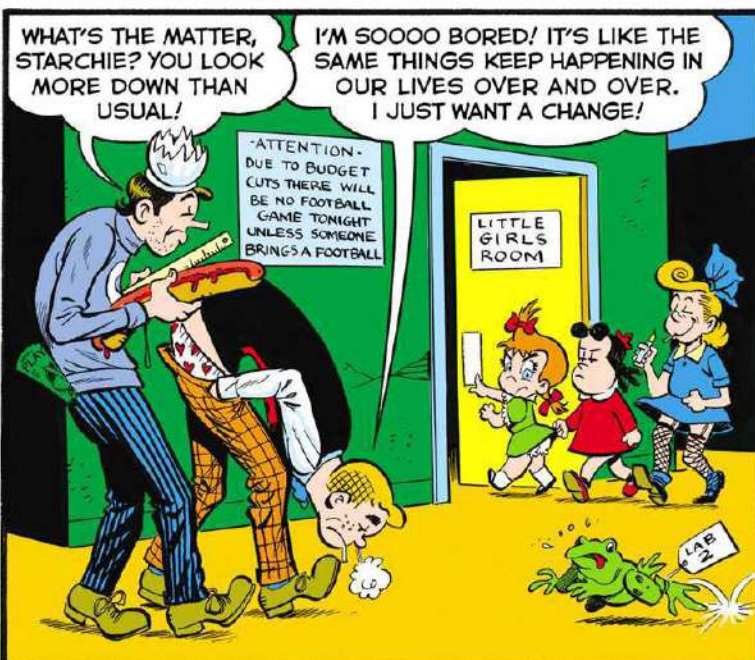
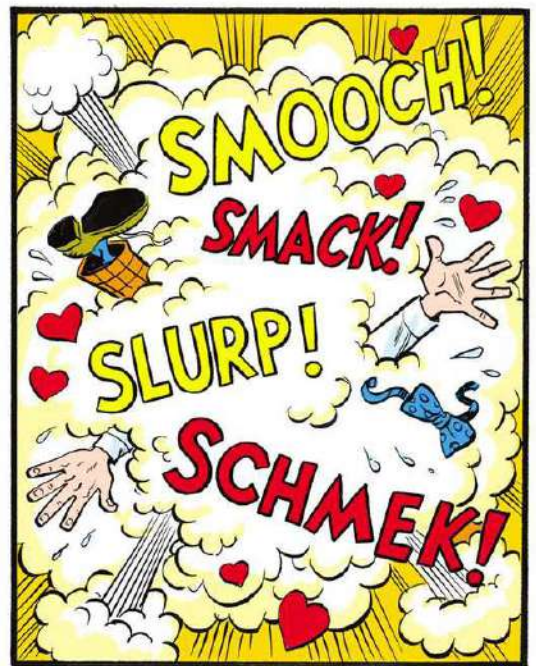
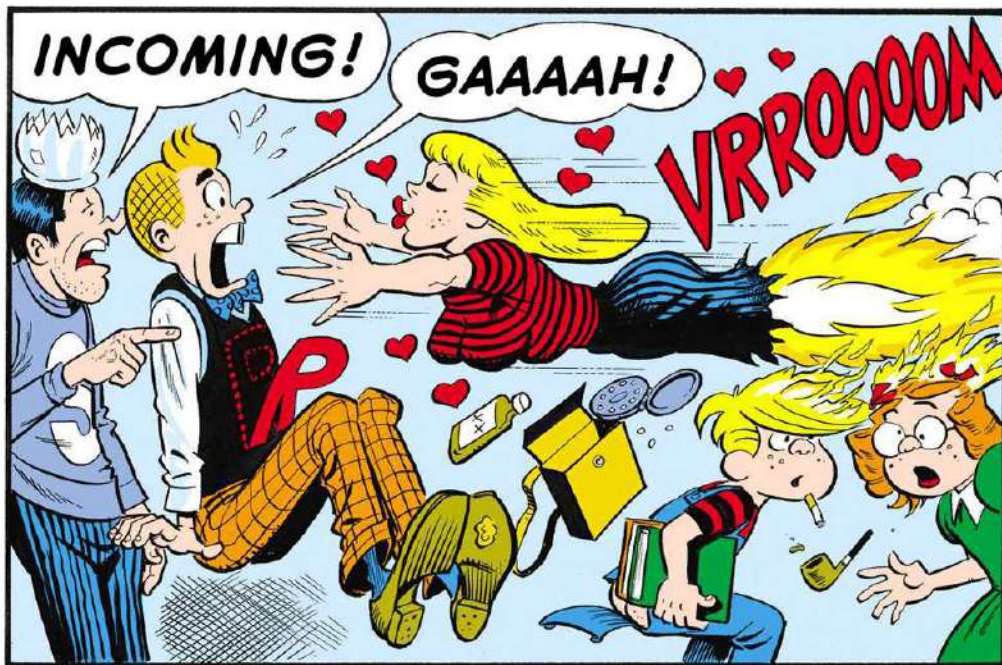
RETURN WITH US NOW TO THE 1950s, AN INNOCENT ALL-AMERICAN ERA CHOCK-FULL OF WHOLESOME, CAREFREE TEENAGE FUN!
A TIME OF SOCK HOPS, SODA SHOPS, AND DOO-WOPS! BUT IN STARK CONTRAST TO THE VIRTUOUS,
INOFFENSIVE MIRTH OF THE ATOMIC AGE, WE HAVE...

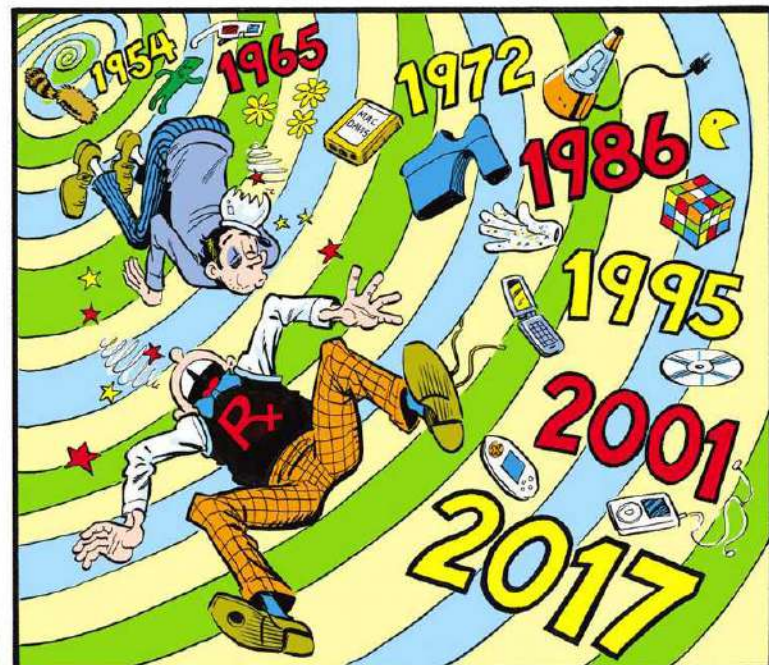
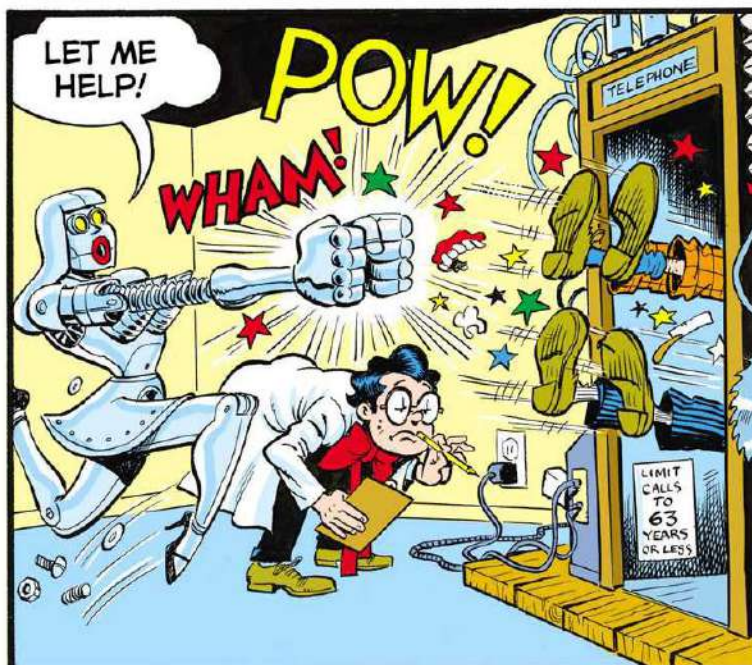
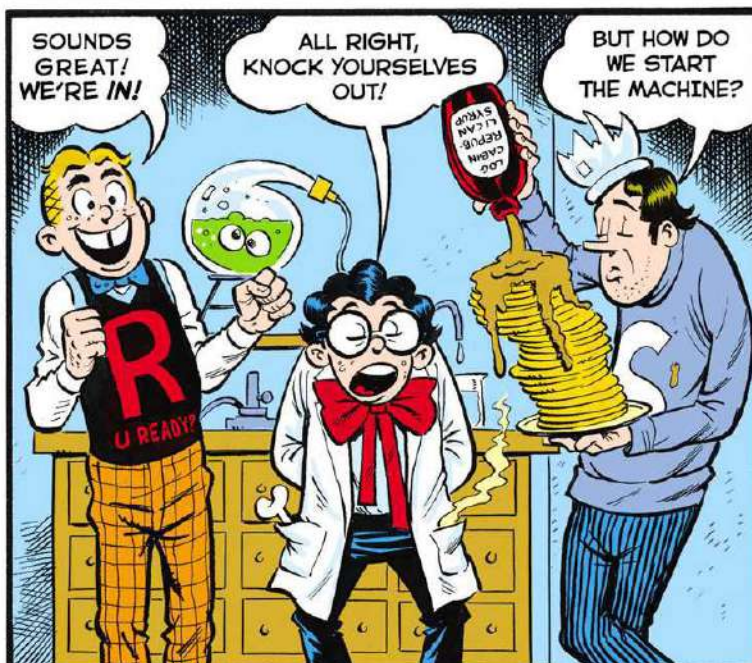
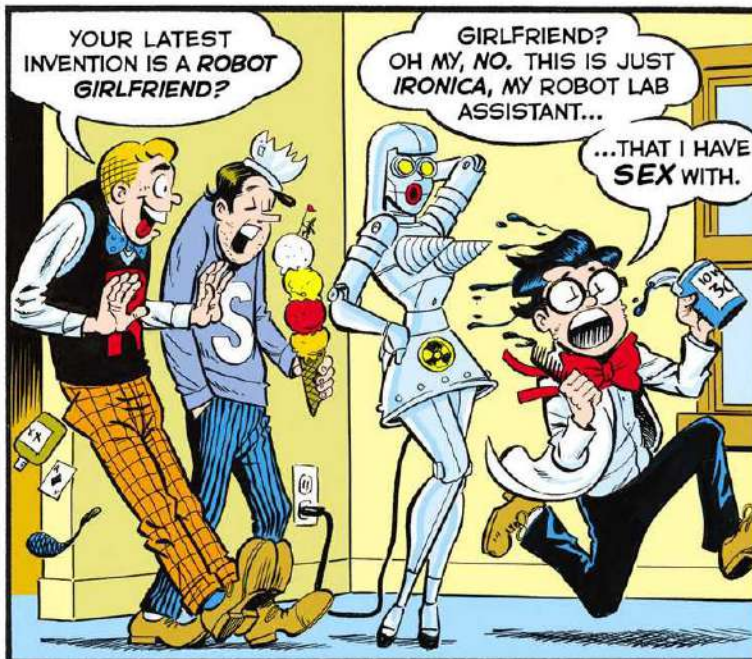


Starchie

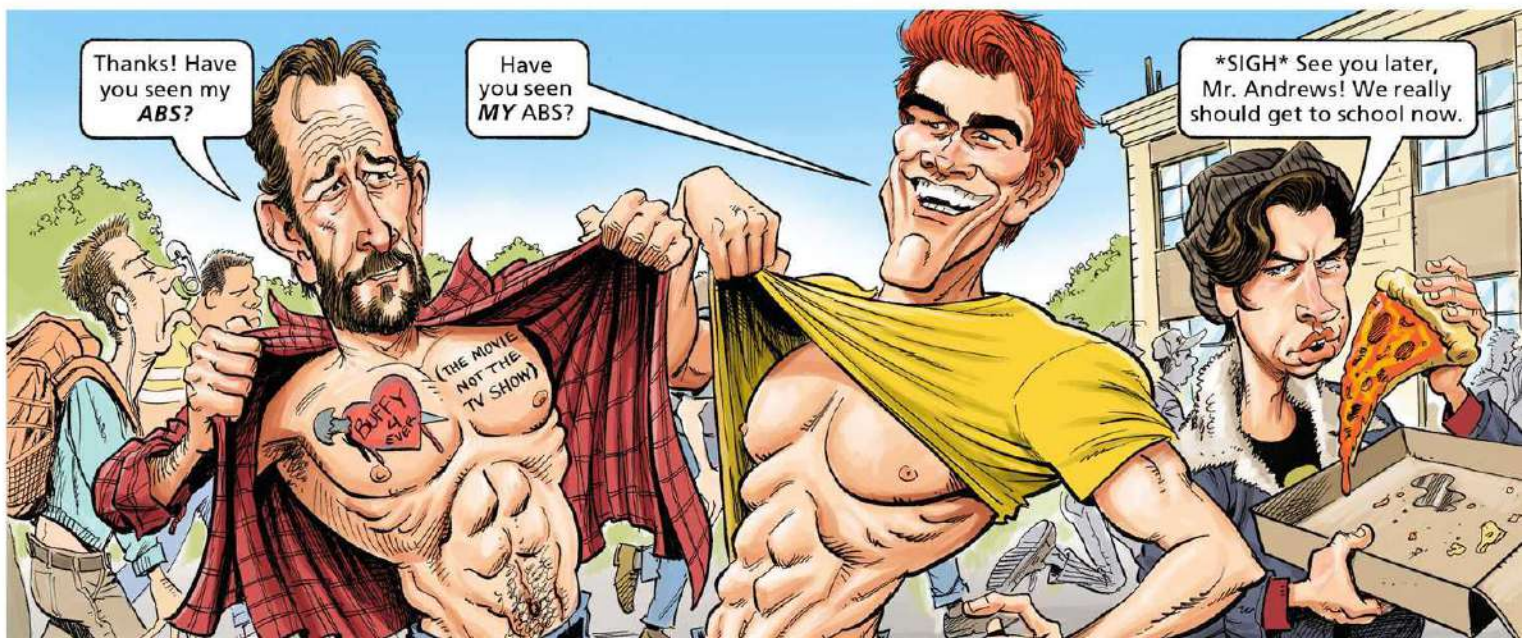
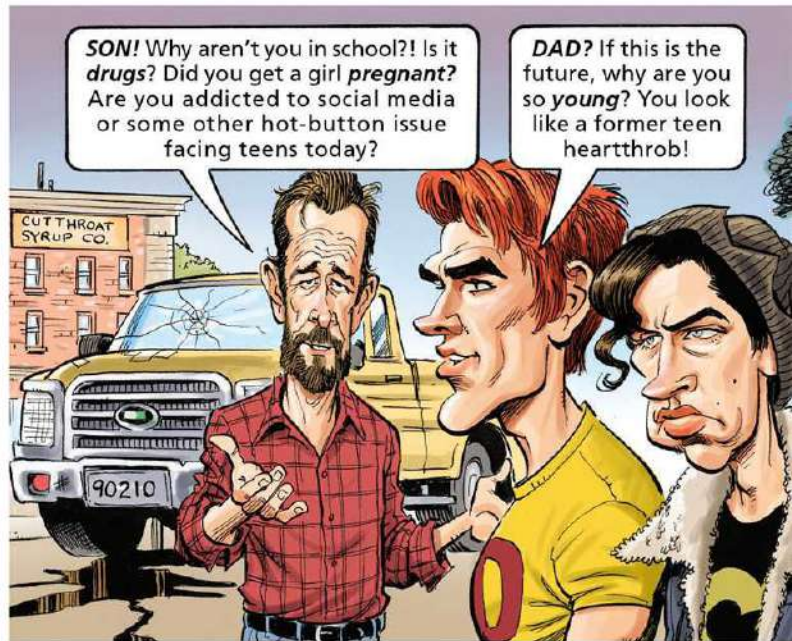
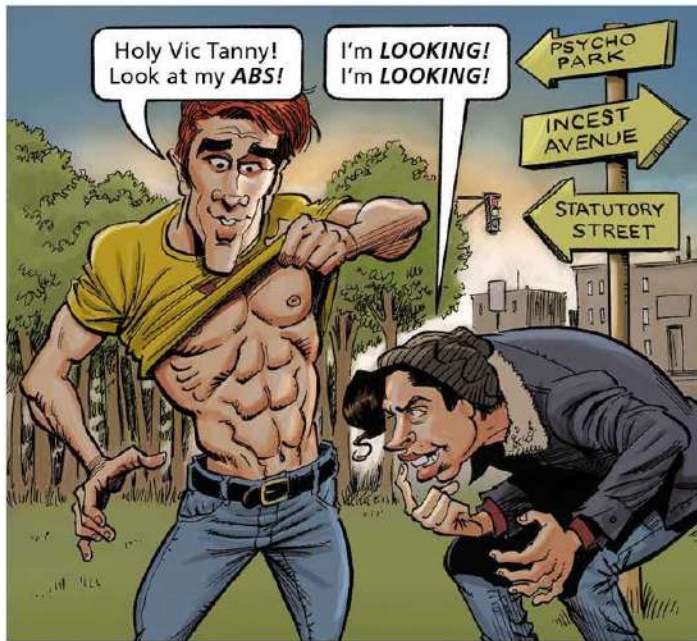
RECONSTITUTED

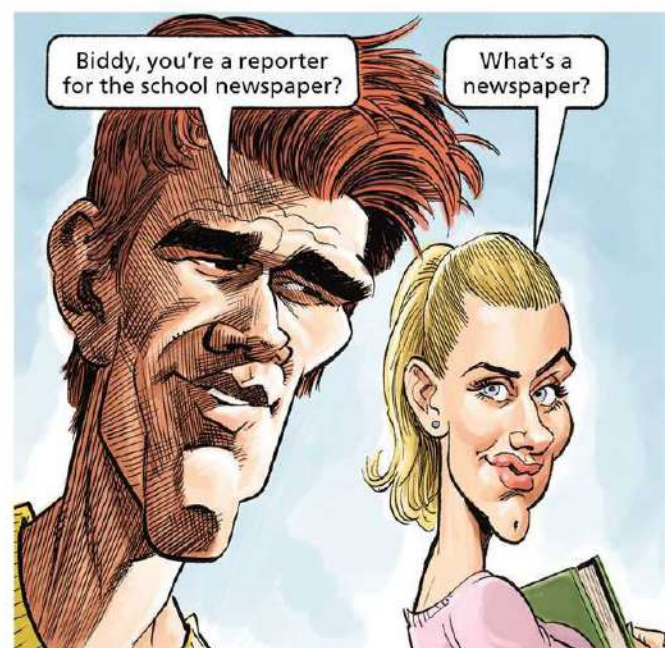
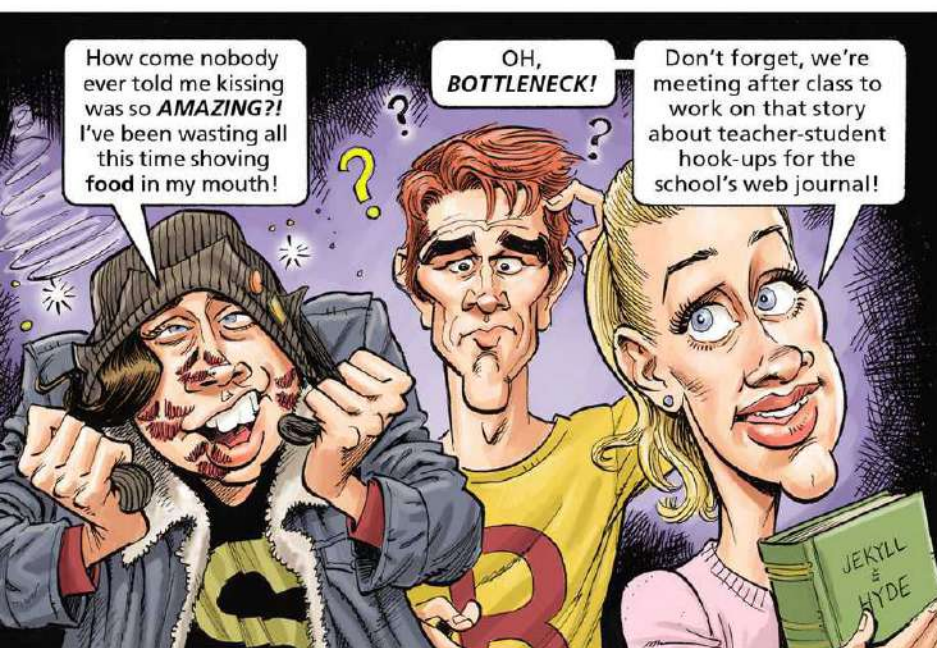


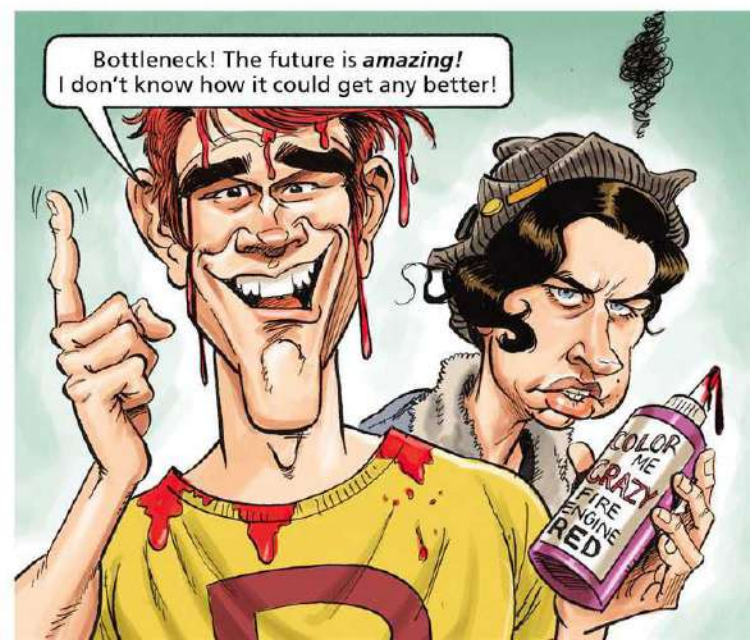
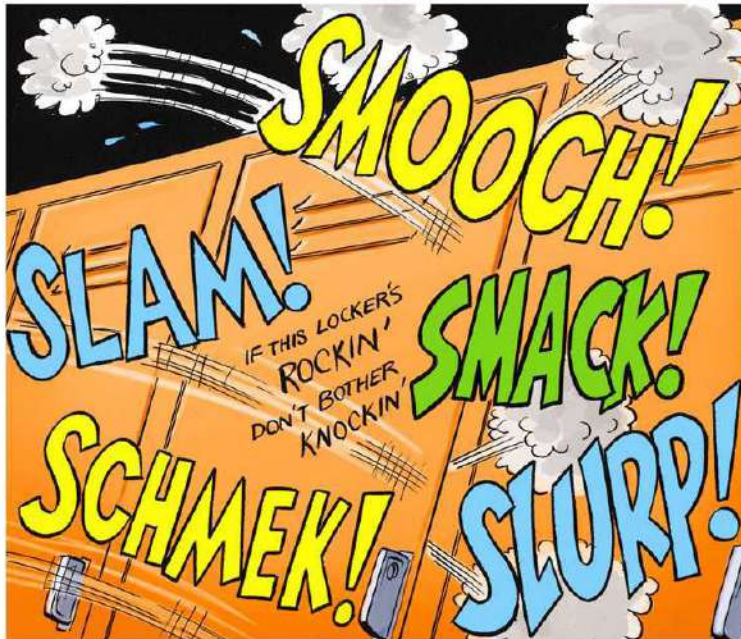
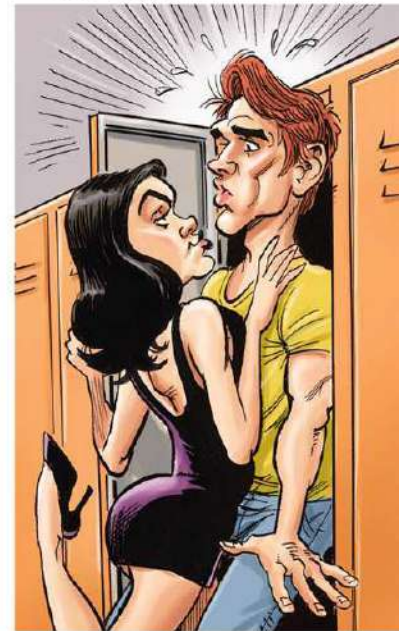
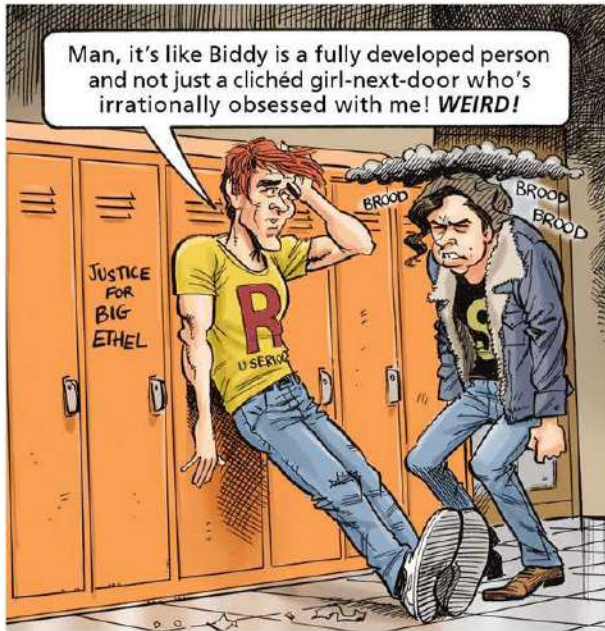




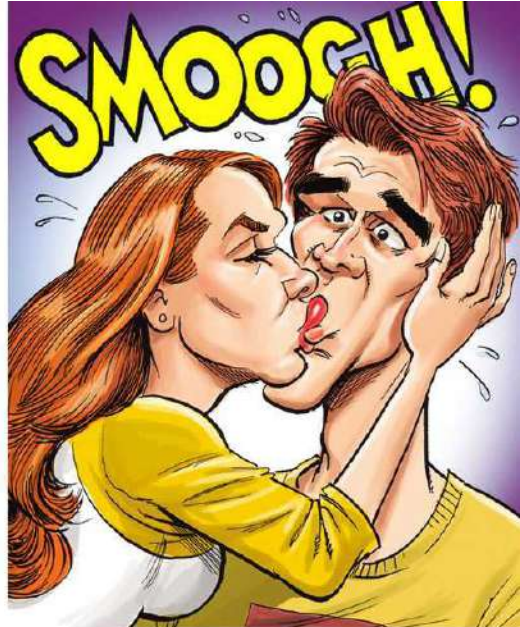
RIVERDULL







Attention, everyone! Make way for her majesty, mean girl supreme, *Cherry Bosom*!



I've got a
redhead,
too?!

Sssshh! Don't tell my
boyfriend! My *brother*
would be SO jealous!



Who'd be jealous?
Your boyfriend or
your brother?

They're
the *same*
person!



NOICE!

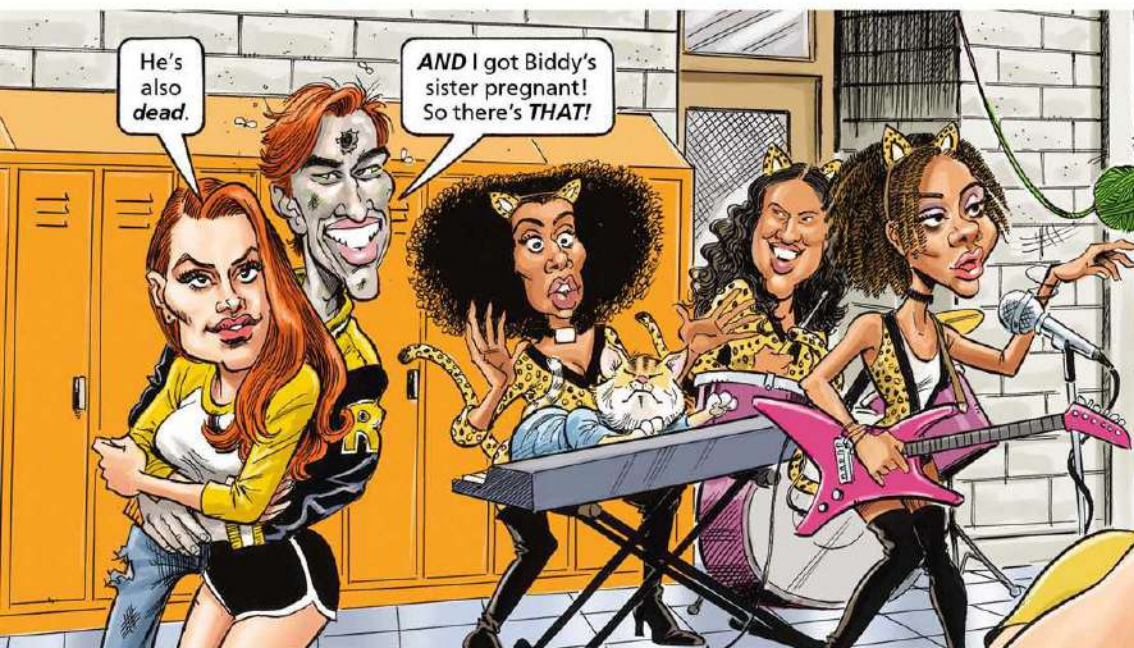
YEE-HAW!

SLAP!

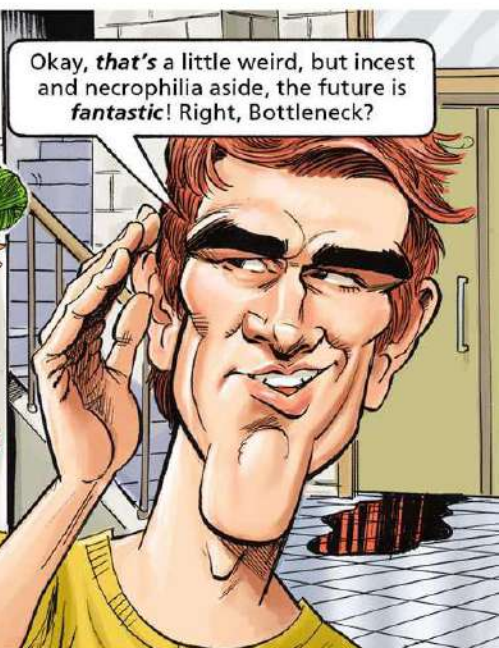


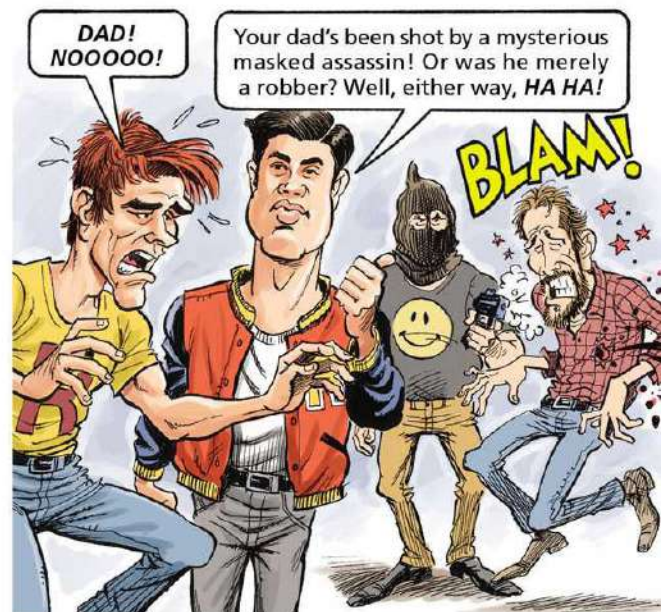
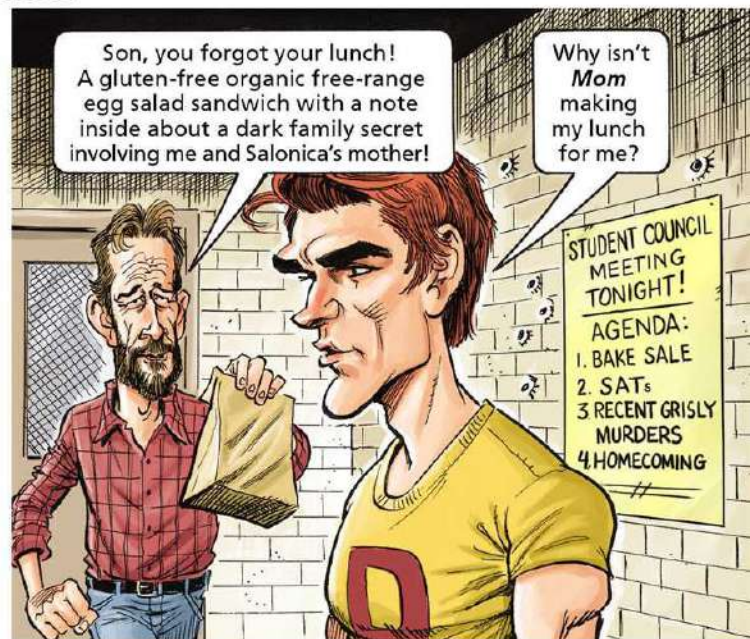
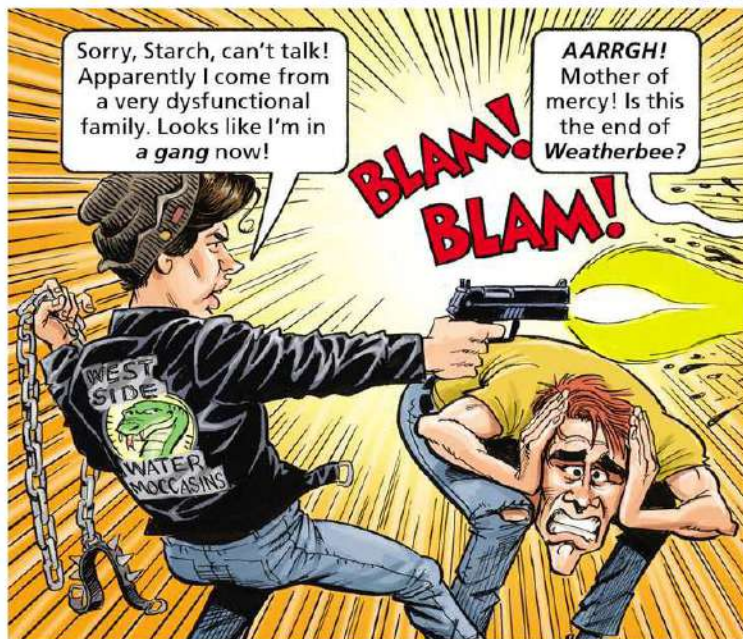
He's
also
dead.

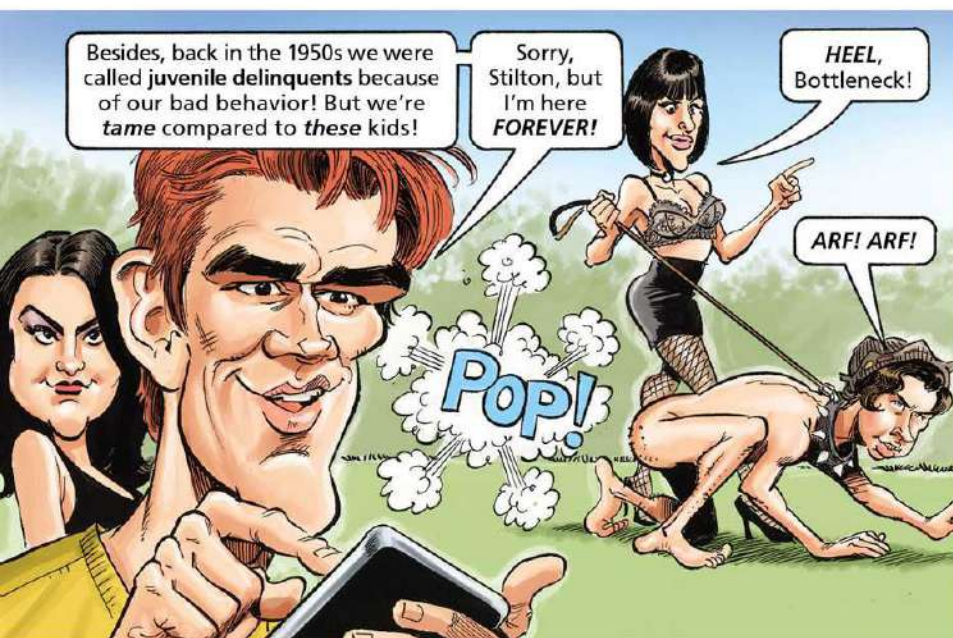
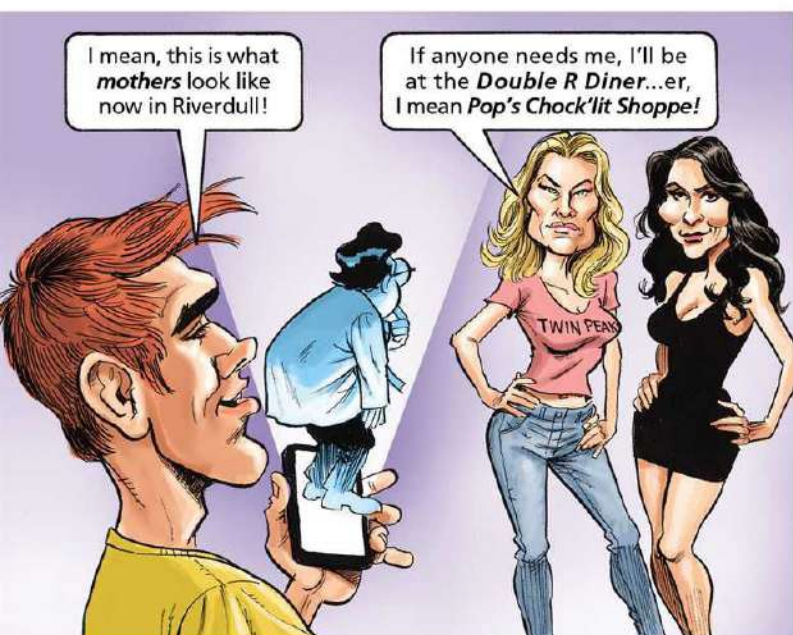
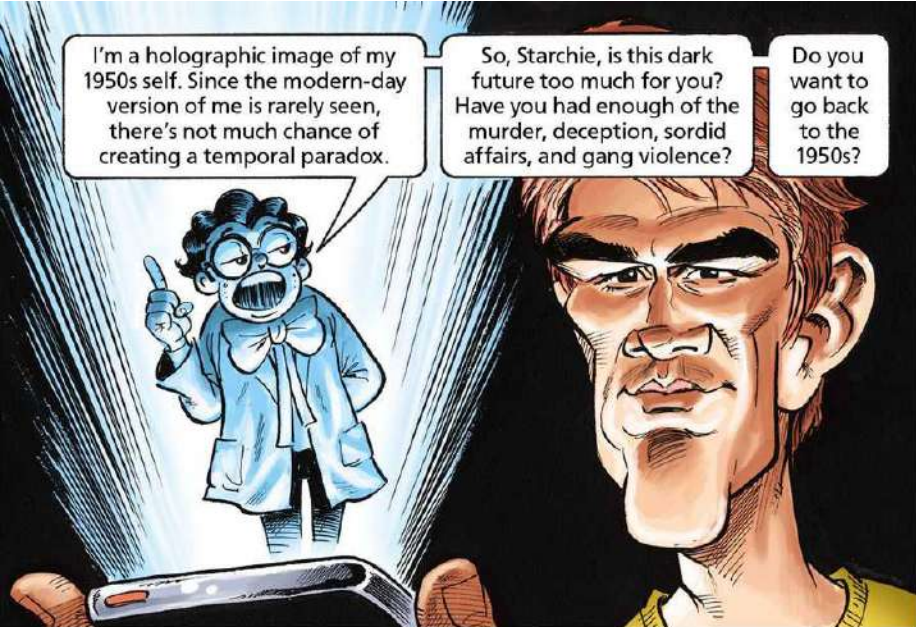
AND I got Biddy's
sister pregnant!
So there's *THAT*!



Okay, *that's* a little weird, but incest
and necrophilia aside, the future is
fantastic! Right, Bottleneck?









TOO TRUE TO BE GOOD DEPT.

MOVIES WE'D LIKE TO SEE (ON THE CUTTING ROOM FLOOR)

FROM THE PEOPLE WHO BROUGHT YOU "ACTIVE SHOOTER" AS A DAILY OCCURRENCE

HIS EASY ACCESS
IS OUR HARD LUCK

THOUGHTS AND PRAYERS ETC. PRESENTS

GUNMAN

LOCKED, LOADED, AND LEGALLY PURCHASED

COMING TO A THEATER NEAR YOU

OR MAYBE YOUR OFFICE OR YOUR SCHOOL OR YOUR CHURCH OR A CONCERT OR A MALL...

2ND AMENDMENT
FILMS

Download Free AR-15 GUNFIRE Ringtone

R REALLY?!!
ANY VULTURES CAN GET THEIR HANDS ON
A SEMI-AUTOMATIC RIFLE BECAUSE...
...THE RIGHT OF THE PEOPLE TO GUN DOWN
OTHER PEOPLE SHALL NOT BE INFRINGED

WRITER & ARTIST MARY TRAIOR

PEARLS OF WISDOM A **YOUNG TRUMP** MAY HAVE OVERHEARD



"A penny saved is my penny. Who cares if it's earned? Give me your penny."

"I can't fix you, but a doctor can fix that tail."

"Please don't tell my son that I'm an immigrant. He'll start shrieking."

"Abandoning your children at Coney Island for a few days builds character."

"I hope Donald grows up to be a wonderful person, or at least a person."

"Donald? I never breastfed him. I chewed up raw steaks and spit them into his mouth."

"When lil' Donnie misbehaves, I tell him his ratings are down."

"I've never actually made love to my husband. He impregnated me with his raw rage."

"Jesus believed in philanthropy, and we all know how that worked out for him."

WRITER DAN TELFER ARTIST ALEJANDRO RIVAS

THE WORST THINGS WE GOT IN OUR EASTER BASKETS

Cadbury Mystery-Cream Eggs

What sort of cream did some cad bury in these eggs? That's a mystery we don't intend to solve!

Hair Hare

This toy bunny seemed cuddly—until we realized he was made from hairbrush remnants.

K-Y Jelly Beans

Turned out we weren't supposed to put these in our mouths.

Hershey's Rabbit Pellets

The most unsavory-looking Hershey's-related thing since the Squirts.

Peeps-Show Erotic Candy

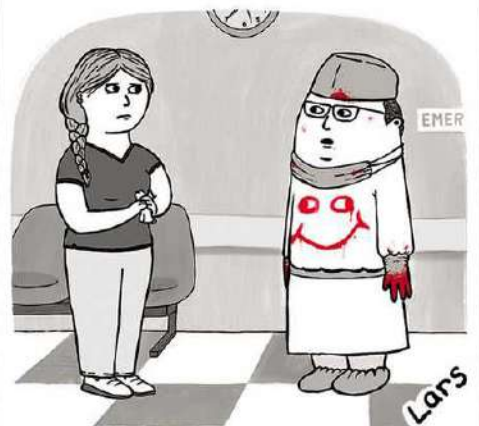
These chicks taste sweet, but their racy poses seared our eyes even through the cellophane.

Medical-Grade Easter Grass

Instead of the pretty pastel plastic kind, we got dull clumps of ganja. Though we reluctantly consumed it all immediately, the grass gave us the munchies and made us eat the other crap in this basket.



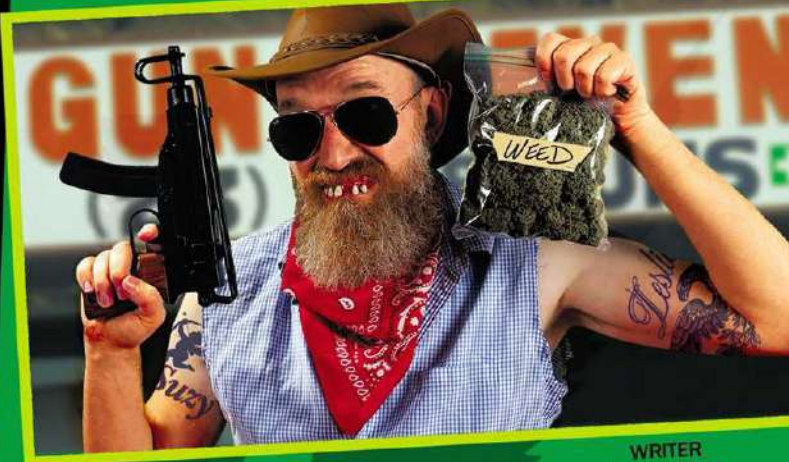
ARTIST MICHAEL C. FALK
WRITER PAULA SEVENBERGEN



"We did all we could...and some things we probably shouldn't."

WRITER & ARTIST LARS KENSETH

NEW STATE MARIJUANA LAWS



WRITER
KENNY KEIL

CALIFORNIA

Due to extreme drought conditions, bong water can only be changed out once a month.

WASHINGTON

Recreational cannabis is completely customizable and available in tall, grande, and venti sizes.

TEXAS

Buying and selling marijuana is prohibited but, thanks to a gun show loophole, can be given away for free with the purchase of an assault rifle.

MISSOURI

Having marijuana is a Class 1 felony, thanks to the lobbying power of Big Meth.

ALASKA

It's legal for those suffering from moose attacks or moose attack-related anxieties.

ARKANSAS

Intent to distribute is still considered a Class 4 felony, right up there with burglary, vehicular manslaughter, and teaching evolution.

DELAWARE

Possession is a crime punishable by up to 15 years in Delaware.



KUPER

MOMINATRIX

WRITER & ARTIST PETER KUPER

NEW FRONTIERS OF GENTRIFICATION

ARTISANAL EVERYTHING? BRING IT ON! WE CAN'T WAIT TO BE PRICED OUT OF EXISTENCE!

BODEGAS



THE SAME NUTRITIONALLY DEFICIENT GARBAGE YOU'VE COME TO EXPECT, BUT DORITOS ARE IRONICALLY \$8.

THE POST OFFICE



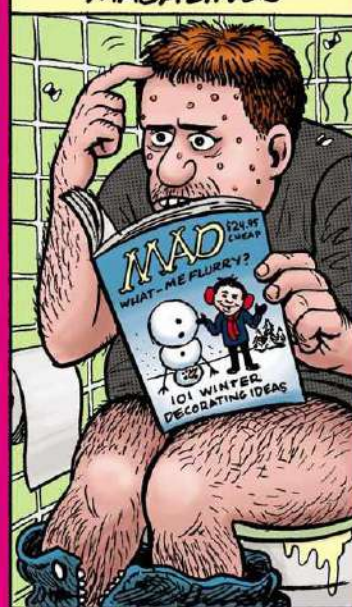
BLUEBIRDS CARRY YOUR DESTINATION-WEDDING INVITE TO YOUR EX-BOYFRIEND'S STUDIO APARTMENT.

PAY TOILETS



THEY COST \$14 TO USE, BUT THE TOILET PAPER IS VEGAN.

MAGAZINES



THE NEXT ISSUE OF MAD WILL BE "CURATED" BY A 23-YEAR-OLD LIFESTYLE BLOGGER NAMED BRYNN.



WRITER & ARTIST JASON CHATFIELD



WRITER & ARTIST JOHNNY SAMPSON

PORN ADS FOR WOMEN

WRITER ALISON STEVENSON

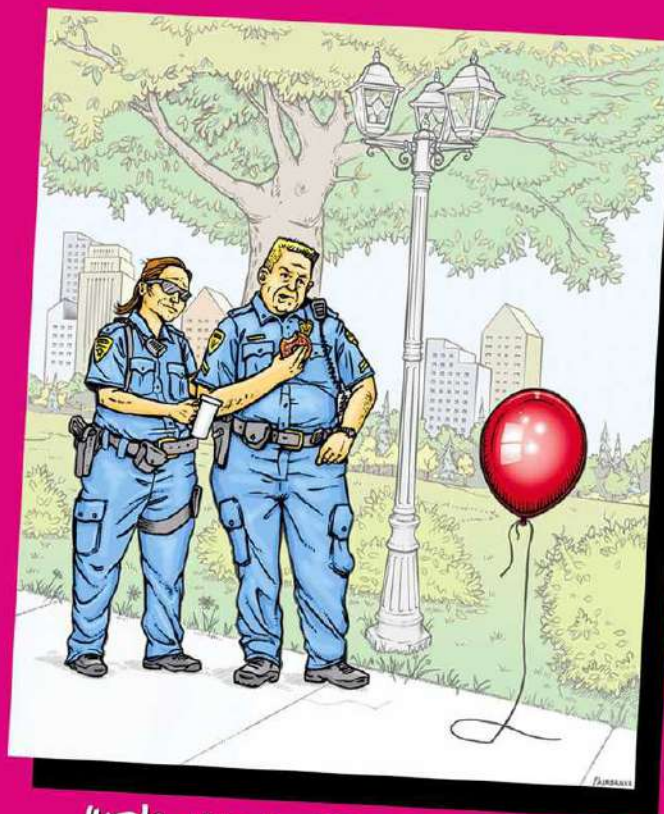




THAT 'MAKE AMERICA GREAT AGAIN' THING SO FAR

WRITER & ARTIST **BOB ECKSTEIN**

ME ALONE



"IT'S HARD NOT TO ASSUME
A KID JUST GOT ABDUCTED, HUH?"

WRITER & ARTIST **CHRIS FAIRBANKS**

WRITER **ALLIE GOERTZ** ARTIST **NICOLE GEORGES**
COLORIST **DOUG THOMSON**

Me via text:



Me IRL:





BETTER OFF BONKERS

I've been reading MAD for nearly 70 years.

Back then comics were 5 cents and MAD was 10. Throughout school, 4 years in the Air Force, and 37 years in the Baltimore City Fire Department, I've had schoolmates, fellow workers, and family hint that I may have mental problems. I've been wondering if my reading MAD may have influenced these conclusions. Have any of your other readers ever had similar thoughts?

Bob Hatoff, Rosedale, MD

Hats Off to You, Bob—We like the way you think. For some reason, the best psych wards all ban MAD from their premises (probably because it would cure all their patients and they'd be out of business). Next time your family calls you crazy, tell them how crazy you'd be without MAD!

—Alex Taffer,
MAD Intern and Chief Letter Answerer

A FUN LITTLE INTERNATIONAL HEALTH CRISIS

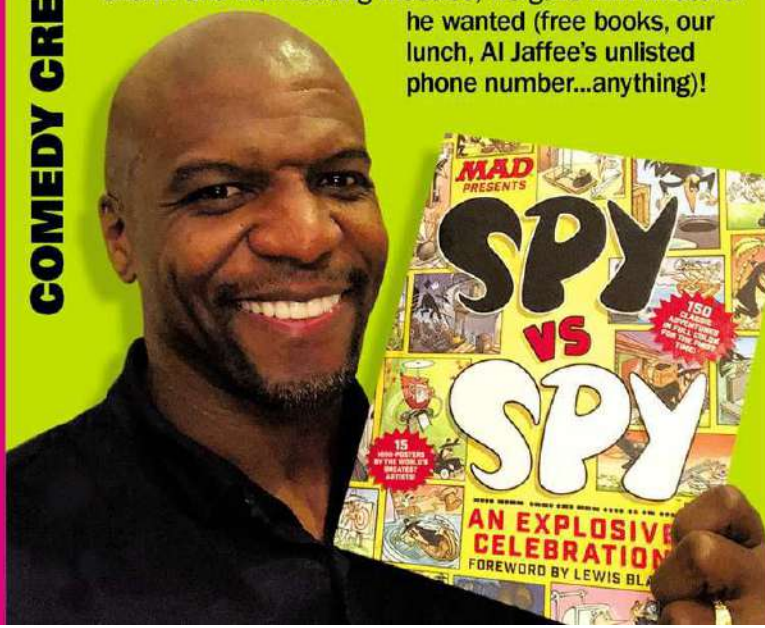
I had not read your magazine since the early '90s. A few years back, while cleaning out a storage room at work, I came across an issue hiding behind a stack of file boxes. After reading it from back to front (that's how we read here in Canada!), I could not understand how as a youth I could enjoy such a piece of crap. I have bought every issue since then and feel my brain might be imploding. I am under the belief that, like KFC, there is some sort of addictive masochistic drug in your product. I therefore have sent a sealed copy to Health Canada for their inspection in the hope that they ban its import.

**Wayne Donovan,
Ottawa, Ontario, Canada**

Whistle-Blowin' Wayne—
The only thing addictive in our magazine is the humor! That said, Health Canada recently ordered a bucketful of "original recipe MADs" and a side of mashed potatoes for "research." That's crazy. We stopped serving mashed potatoes years ago! Anyway, sorry about your brain! —AT

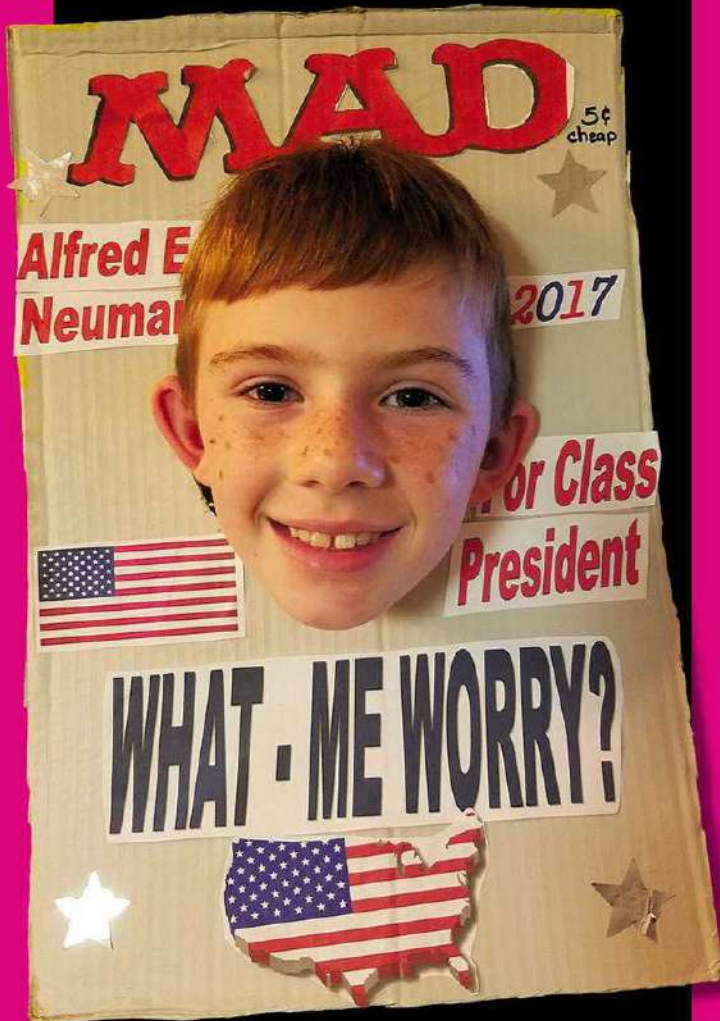
COMEDY CREWS

Brooklyn Nine-Nine's **Terry Crews** stopped by the MAD office recently! And because he had oodles of charm and intimidating muscles, we gave him whatever he wanted (free books, our lunch, Al Jaffee's unlisted phone number...anything)!



INCOMING!

ALFRED LOOK-ALIKE OF THE ISSUE



Thank goodness for young reader

Derek Mahoney, a class president to replace our current crass president! Derek, is it safe to assume your "What—Me Worry?" slogan worked and you now rule the school? Better get busy fulfilling those campaign promises! Have you built that wall between your grade and the lower classes yet? And don't forget those annoying teachers! "LOCK THEM UP! LOCK THEM UP!"

TWO FOR THE AGED

In Issue 501, Oct. 2009, I had a letter published in MAD. You entitled it "One for the AGED." I was 75 and that was fun, even for someone my age. My nephew, who is now 41, told me he and his friends have tried to get a letter in MAD and none have managed it. This note is to report that I am still alive.

Bonnie Thoma, Yuba City, CA

Boasting Bonnie—Thanks for the update! We here at MAD firmly believe that spite and over-competitiveness extend one's lifespan, and we're happy to print this second letter so you can wave it in your nephew's face. To your upcoming 84th! —AT

BIGLY SHOES TO FILL

DONALD TRUMP'S SHOE BRAND
So, if Donald Trump had his own shoe brand, instead of Converse, it would be Controversy, like controversy. And if you know, Converse shoes are called Chuck Taylors. But his shoe brand, "Chuck Traitors."

Jackson Loudon,
Frankfort, KY,
Age: 7



Extremely Loudon and Incredibly Close—

We think this is a great idea! Our president's many failed business ventures could have used someone who thinks outside the shoebox such as yourself! Imagine "Trump Stanks" instead of Trump Steaks (featuring rib-eyes full of real ribs and eyes!), "Trump Podka" instead of Trump Vodka (made with Tide Pods!), and *Celebrity at Dentist* instead of *Celebrity Apprentice* (a weekly hour of stars getting their teeth drilled without any painkillers)! Maybe if he'd been a more successful businessman, he wouldn't have had to run for president! —AT



NOT-SO-GOOD GRIEF

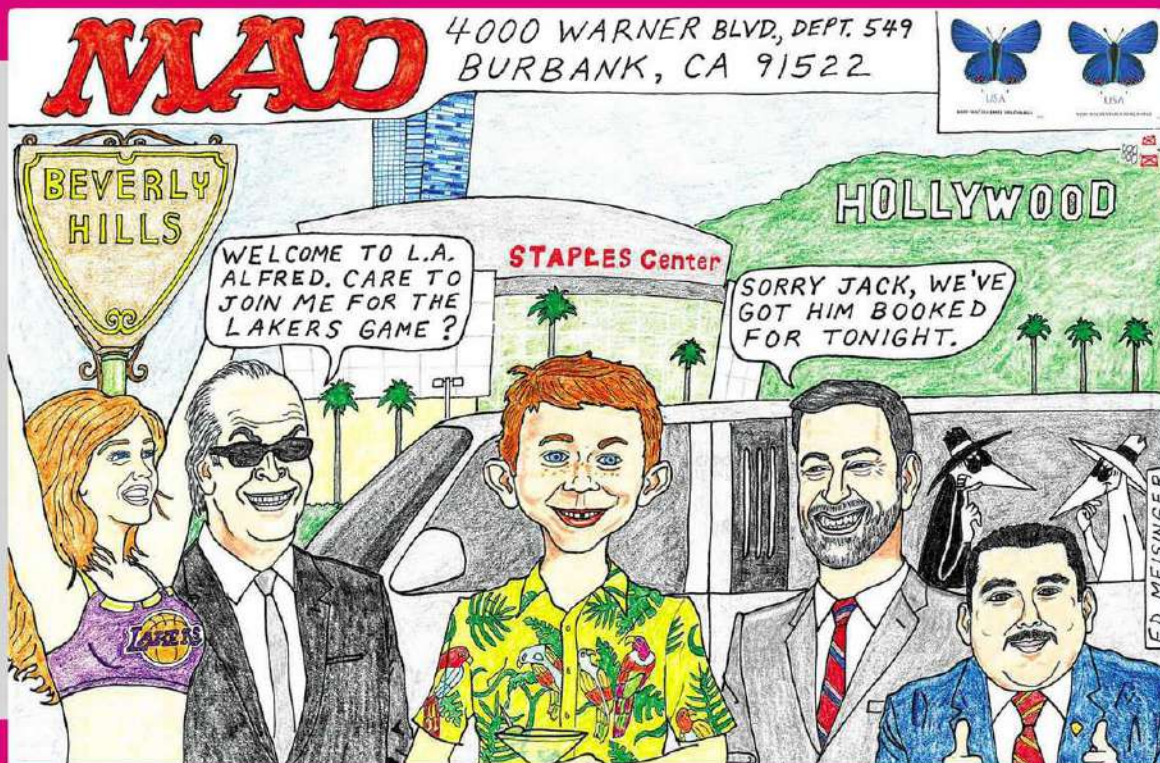
When I told a photography group that my interest in art had been influenced by the drawings of Charles Schulz and the artists of MAD Magazine,

they all laughed.

Do you think that I should conceal my love of *Peanuts*?

Tom Janzen, Maynard, MA

Jan-Zen Master—You're wise to surmise it was your love of Charlie Brown and not MAD that made people ridicule you. All those simple lines forming characters so cute you barely notice their underlying angst...how shift! (And we're not saying that because we have *Peanuts* envy.) Flaunt only your MAD fandom to avoid future embarrassment. —AT

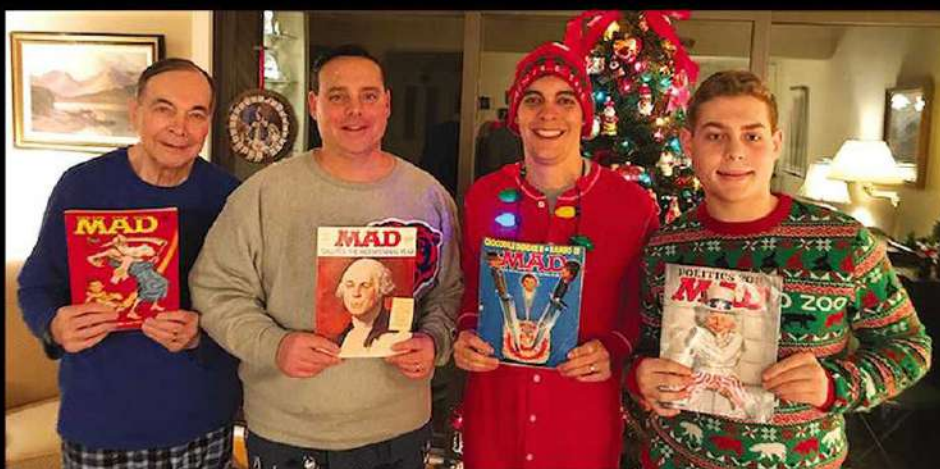


A MAD salute to **Ed Meisinger** of Mendota Heights, MN, who was willing to entrust the U.S. Postal Service with his beautifully illustrated envelope! Thanks for blowing through a whole deluxe box of Crayolas for us, Ed! A little tip on realism from us Los Angelenos: No Lakers cheerleader would ever get that close to Jack Nicholson.

Attached you will find a picture of four members of the Cannizzaro family: my grandfather Joe Jr., my father Joe III, Uncle George, and myself, Joey IV. You'll notice each is holding an issue of MAD from the decade when they were a kid. The purpose of this picture is to capture half of MAD's readership.

Joey Cannizzaro, Chicago, IL

Joey the Fourth—What a touching tribute this would be... if you hadn't said that a few average Joes (and a George) make up 50 percent of MAD's audience. We have more than eight readers, sir! But your photo is so adorbs (goofy jammies aside) that we'll let it slide. —AT



LIT-WIT

As Americans, we all have had to read a classic book during junior high or high school, and now it's my turn. My teacher told me to read a classic, and I was wondering if I could argue that MAD is one, since you guys started in the '50s. Could you write me a letter back that I can give my teacher telling her MAD is a classic? Thanks, and keep up your amazing satire!

Jared Hall, Halifax, MA

Study, Hall—As Americans, we've indeed experienced this classics-reading ritual you wish to escape. Don't worry, we've got you covered! Just show the following to your teacher:

Dear Privileged Educator of Jared Hall, Let's face it: Moby Dick is beneath this kid. Luckily, his literature of choice, MAD, also contains bits about a bloated mammal and maniacal obsession, and that's just the Trump stuff. There's plenty here that can prepare your student to be—like Dick's Ahab—a rebellious, ranting citizen.

You're welcome, Jared. —AT

SPECIAL THANKS

We're MADly indebted to John Ficarra, Sam Viviano, Charlie Kadau, Joe Raiola, Dave Croatto, Jacob Lambert, Ryan Flanders, and Patricia Dwyer for their wisdom and guidance, and for still taking our calls. We also want to thank ALL the MAD geniuses and Idiots who have gone before us. You raised the bar pretty high, so we'll raise a glass to you at the bar.

Each day we receive dozens of letters ranging from "barely legible" to "we should report this to the proper authorities." And though most are doomed to be fed into the MAD intern's shredder, occasionally we stumble upon a perfect candidate for...

THE MADIFESTO

Dear MAD,

Life didn't used to be so easy, if you ask me. Until stilts came along, honest jobs like apricot-picking, drywall repair, and swamp-walking were guaranteed death sentences. "Necessity is the mother of invention," they say, which I suppose makes me the father!

I invented stilts, is what I'm saying. I was hailed as a hero at first. You've never seen such happy, still-alive snake-feeders! Stilts were eventually taken for granted, which I suppose was to be expected. But nowadays, I've noticed a troubling trend: Stilts are being used to spit in the face of God Himself (I mean this figuratively—nobody has made a pair of stilts that tall).

This past Fourth of July, I saw a man in a parade dressed as Uncle Sam. You'd think that would be enough to get the crowd going, but apparently it's not, because get this: He was also on stilts! Children and adults marveled, not because this man was repairing a thatched roof or fording a swollen creek, but simply because he was "being tall." One nearby father shouted, "Look at the size of those pants!" and everybody laughed and laughed. I hurled my waffle cone at him for encouraging our Uncle's behavior.

Not a month later, I was at an amusement park and had the unexpected opportunity to fulfill a lifelong dream: meeting Sideswipe from the Transformers movie franchise! After reaching up for a high-five and telling him he was my favorite Autobot, I looked down and saw human calves, Sketchers, and—yes—stilts!! I called him a "fraud-o-bot" and ran away in tears, although the police report says different.

"The world spins faster and faster every day, and sooner or later Satan is going to slam on the brakes," I've been known to scream.

The last straw came when I took my troubled grandson to the circus to behold the constructive effects of animal imprisonment. I bought him a bag of circus peanuts and assured him that an institution known for shooting howler monkeys out of cannons would never misuse stilts. Alas, we'd barely settled into our seats when a circus peanut struck me in the temple, and I was left with no choice but to tackle and choke the only possible culprit: a clown on stilts.

My point is, life sure is easier with stilts, but at what cost? If buffoonery is king and honest stilt work is truly dead, I may just take one final walk into a deep hot swamp and leave my stilts at home.

Tragically,
T.T. Fulton



This shit has
got to STOP!

WRITER CASEY BOYD

ADDITIONAL PHOTOS VIA DREAMSTIME.COM

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Sometimes it's not enough for us to have your fan mail—we also want your SOUL. Well, we finally figured out a way to take that from you: Just send us a true story about something STUPID you actually did, and acclaimed cartoonist **Mike Holmes** might make it into a comic strip! Introducing...

REAL, DUMB



This issue's story submitted by **Dan Telfer**.

Have a real, dumb story that happened to you? Want to share your shame with the world by having it illustrated in MAD? Write it up and send it to realdumb@madmagazine.com! If it's dumb enough, we'll make it into a comic!

All stories submitted to realdumb@madmagazine.com may be edited (including changing the names of people or places mentioned in the story), illustrated at MAD's discretion, and published in MAD's Real, Dumb feature or in any MAD publication in any format and will not be returned.

MAD

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**WHAT IS THE
LAST THING MANY
AMERICANS DO
BEFORE DYING?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

Die-hard procrastinators put off writing their wills to the last possible minute. Nowhere is it carved in stone what the correct timing of his death-defying act needs to be. To see what this grave subject can lead to, fold page in as shown.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD

A

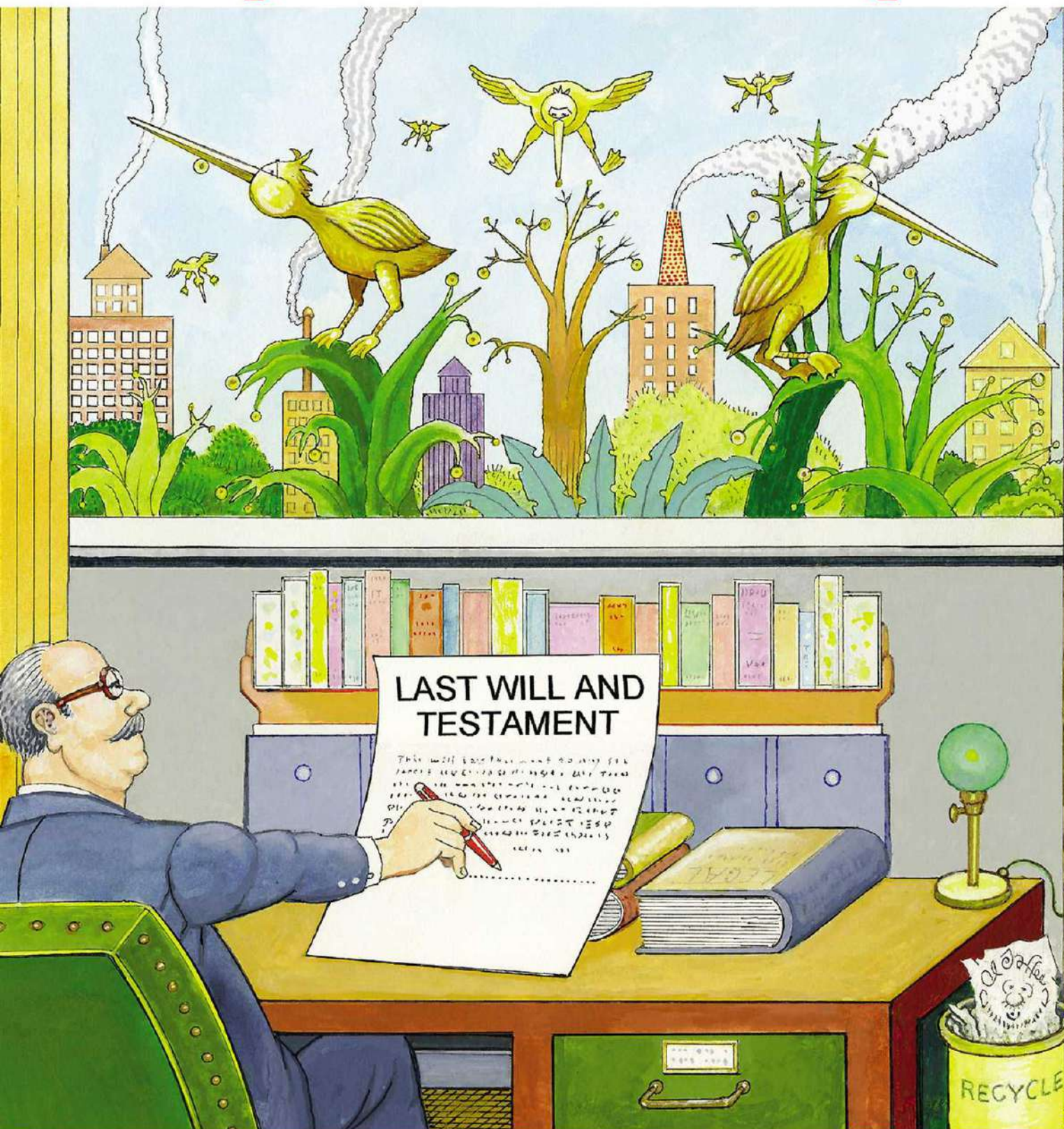


B



A

B



**THE WRITING OF A WILL HELPS LEGITIMATE HEIRS MAKE
A PEACEFUL DISTRIBUTION OF ASSETS SO THAT
SELF-SERVING GHOULS CAN'T TAKE STUFF AFTER YOU DIE.**

A

WRITER & ARTIST **AL JAFFEE**

B

**WHAT IS THE
LAST THING MANY
AMERICANS DO
BEFORE DYING?**

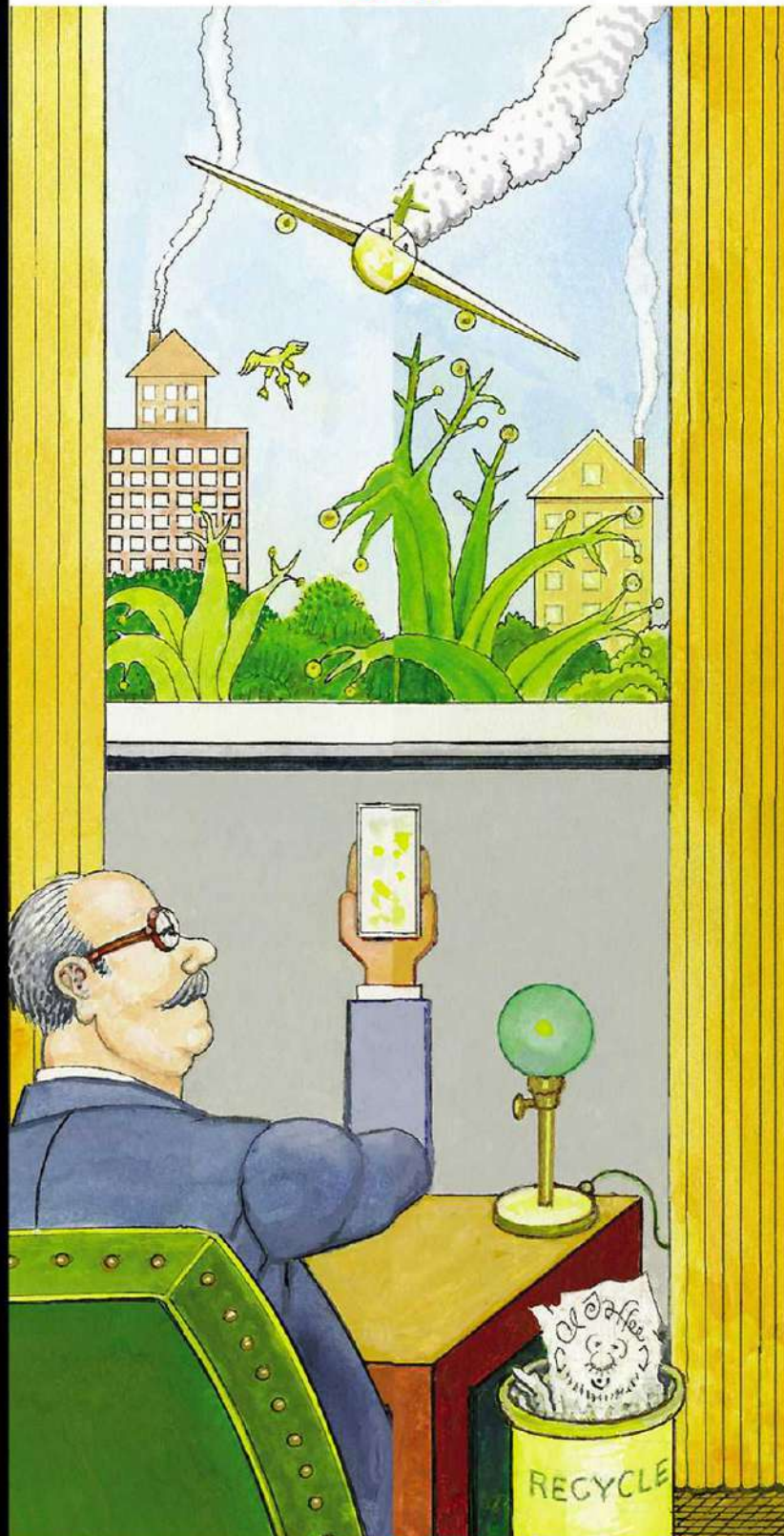
SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD

A

B



A B



**TAKE
A
SELFIE.**

A B

MAD's GUIDE TO PROTECTING YOUR HOME

These days, people are spending thousands of dollars buying high-tech burglar alarms, Internet security cameras, and solar spotlights...but you don't need to! Just use any of these home safety tips. You'll be safe (hopefully) and save a bundle!



TIP 1

BLUFF THE BURGLARS WITH BOXES!



Collect all the empty boxes people throw out after they unpack their expensive security devices. Leave them on your front porch—it will look like you just bought all that stuff and installed it!

TIP 2

PUT UP FAKE SECURITY ALARM DECALS!



Warning! Make sure the decals really look authentic and don't have ads!

TIP 3

DON'T OWN A GOOD WATCHDOG? NO PROBLEM!



Attach an old piece of chain to a post near your front steps. Make sure the unsecured end of the chain is visible and post the pictured sign. Thieves will leave thinking your killer dog is on the loose! Extra security tip: Bend open the last link. Intruders will think the killer dog was big enough to break that chain! Feel free to add a couple of giant half-chewed bones!

TIP 4

MANNEQUINS ARE PEOPLE, TOO!

(AT LEAST THEY CAN LOOK LIKE PEOPLE!)



Pick up some discarded mannequin parts from a store (one closing due to online buying). Place an arm or leg inside a window with a suitable amount of "blood" (red paint, ketchup, etc.) to show thieves that you don't allow anyone to enter, especially through the windows!

CAUTION: These safety tips will help keep out burglars, but you may no longer get mail, package deliveries, or meter readings! But no door-to-door salespeople will call either!

A MAD PUBLIC DISSERVICE POSTER

WRITER DICK DEBARTOLO ARTIST TIMOTHY SHAMEY

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1
JUNE
2018**

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FIRST ISSUE

THAT TELLS THE WORLD WHERE TO STICK IT!



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